



SPIN
SHAW



POISON
IVY



ZERO



REYNOLDS
OF THE
MOUNTED



BIG TOP



FARGO
KID



RUSTY
RYAN

UL 17 1946

FEATURE

COMICS

SEPT.

No. 60 10c

ANOTHER ADVENTURE OF
The DOLL MAN



MICKEY FINN



LALA PALOOZA



SAMAR



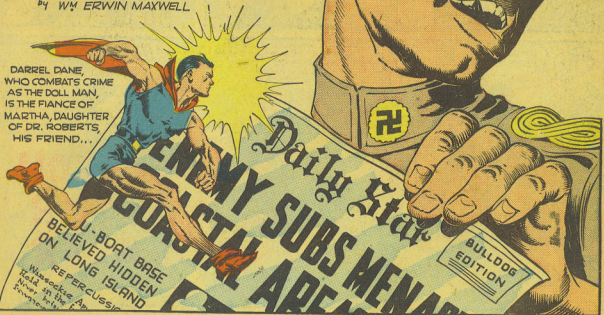


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

THE DOLL MAN

by WM ERWIN MAXWELL

DARREL DANE,
WHO COMBATS CRIME
AS THE DOLL MAN,
IS THE FIANCÉE OF
MARTHA, DAUGHTER
OF DR. ROBERTS,
HIS FRIEND...



IT IS PERFECT, DR. ROBERTS..
YOUR NEW SUBMARINE
DETECTOR IS JUST WHAT
THE NAVY IS LOOKING
FOR!!

I HOPE SO!
STILL..IT HAS
TO PROVE
ITSELF!

WELL, LET'S
HOPE IT WORKS..
..THANKS
AGAIN FOR
YOUR HELP,
PROFESSOR
ARNHEIM..

I DID
LITTLE..
IT WAS YOUR
IDEA,..
GOODNIGHT
!!!

OUTSIDE..

HE IS LEAVING
THE DOCTOR ALONE..
COME!! NOW IS OUR
CHANCE!!



IT'S JUST GOT
TO WORK... I...
WHA'...??



DARREL!!
HELP.. DA..
UGH!!



ENEMY AGENTS!!
THEY'RE AFTER THE
NEW DETECTOR!



ONE SIDE,
POW-HEAD!



QUICK!!
TIE DEM
UP! VE
TAKE
DEM TO
DER
HIDEOUT..

A FEW
MINUTES
LATER..IN
A LONELY
LONG ISLAND
SHACK...



THEY ARE STILL
UNCONSCIOUS.

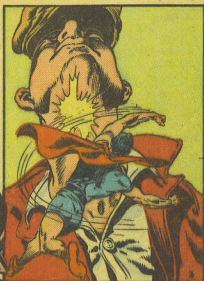
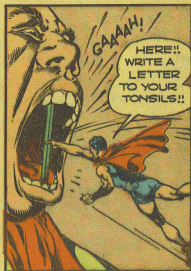
I WISH DER LEADER
WOULD
COME!

SHHH!!
HERE HE
IS!!



HEIL
HITLER!!
WE HAF
DER DOCTOR,
PROFES-
SOR
ARNHEIM
!!

HEIL
HITLER!
GOOD!!





SORRY FOR THE INTERRUPTION,
MARTHA, BUT..WHAT?
ANOTHER!!
EXCUSE
ME AGAIN!!



DOGGONE IT! CAN'T YOU
FELLOWS LEAVE
ME ALONE
WHEN I'M
TALKING TO
A
LADY?



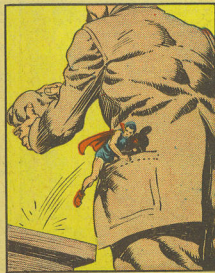
HELLO
AGAIN!!!
LISTEN
CLOSELY..
GET THE
F.B.I. AND
COME AS
QUICKLY
AS YOU
CAN!!



I GOT IT, PROFESSOR!!
I GOT IT!!
VAT SHOULD
I DID??



THROW
HIM IN
THE
STOVE!!



HA! THAT ISS
THE END OF
THAT LITTLE
NUISANCE!!
QUICK, GO
DOWN TO THE
BOAT!! THE
POLICE WILL
BE HERE
SOON!!



WE WILL LEAVE THE GOOD
DOCTOR HERE..I'M SURE
THE LITTLE FIRE WILL KEEP
HIM NICE AND WARM..
GOODBYE, HERR
DOCTOR!

HEIL HITLER!! I'S
EVERYTHING READY
??

HEIL HITLER!
JA!! COME!!

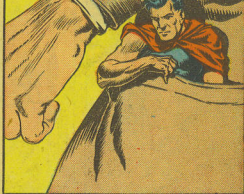


WE WILL TOW THE REMAINING
OIL DRUMS TO THE RENDEZ-
VOUS AND MEET THE
SUBMARINE THERE!!

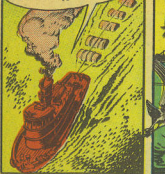
GOOD!
GOOD!!



HO! HO! SO THAT'S HOW THE SUBS
HAVE BEEN ABLE TO STAY SO
CLOSE TO THE COAST!! THEY
WERE GETTING OIL FROM
HERE!!



THEY'D TOW THOSE DRUMS
OUT TO AN APPOINTED
SPOT, LEAVE THEM JUST
BELOW THE SURFACE,
AND WHEN A SUB
NEEDED OIL, IT WOULD
JUST COME AND
GET IT!!



AH! DER ISS THE
U-178, PROFESSOR!!

GOOD! WE
ARE ON
TIME!!



HEIL
HITLER!

HEIL HITLER!!
WELCOME, PRO-
FESSOR!! THE
CAPTAIN
IS WAITING
BELOW!!



HEIL
HITLER!!

HEIL
HITLER!!
HAVE YOU
GOT THE
PLANS?



JA! COMPLETE CHARTS AND
MAPS OF NEW YORK HAR-
BOR... I KNOW EXACTLY
WHERE EVERY MINE AND
NET I'S... WE'LL HAVE
NO TROUBLE GETTING
IN!!

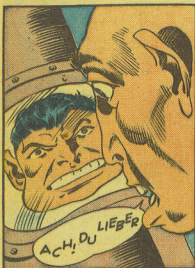
FINE!!



HOWEVER,
I COULD NOT
GET THE
NEW
DETECTOR
!!!

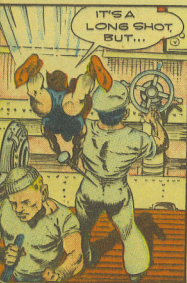
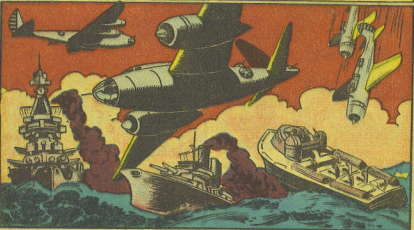
NO MATTER!!
BEFORE THEY
CAN USE IT,
WE WILL HAVE
THE HARBOR
DESTROYED!!
MATE! FULL
SPEED AHEAD!!

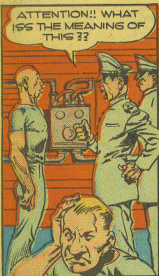




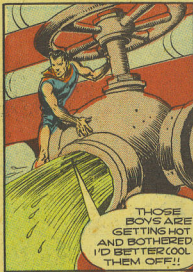


IN THREE MINUTES THE ARMY AND NAVY SNAP INTO ACTION.. FROM LAND AND SEA HUGE BOMBERS ZOOM INTO THE AIR, WHILE SLEEK DESTROYERS STEAM AFTER THEIR PREY...

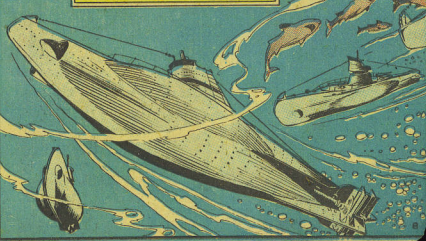




THE SHORT-TEMPERS OF THE
NAZIS SOON CAUSES A
TERRIFIC FREE-FOR-ALL...



QUICKLY EMPTYING THE BALLAST TANK, THE CREW BRING THEIR
SHIP TO THE SURFACE, CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY THE REST OF
THE MAN-KILLING PACK....



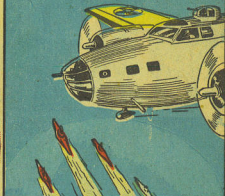
AT THAT MOMENT IN
THE MOON-FILLED
SKY, AMERICAN
BOMBERS VAINLY
SEARCH FOR THEIR
QUARRY...



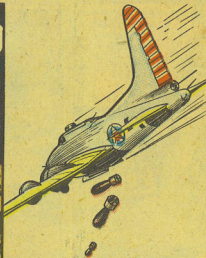
IT'S NO USE, JOE..AS LONG
AS THOSE BABIES STAY UNDER
WATER, WE'LL NEVER
FIND 'EM!!!



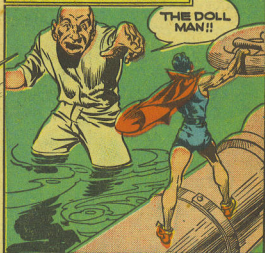
ALL WE CAN DO IS DROP
OUR BOMBS AND HOPE WE...
HEY!! THERE THEY ARE!!



OH BOY!!
BOMBER PATROL
ATTENTION!! THE
SUBS ARE RIGHT
'BELOW US!!
GO GET 'EM!!



WHILE IN THE SUBMARINE..



GET HIM!!
KILL HIM!!!

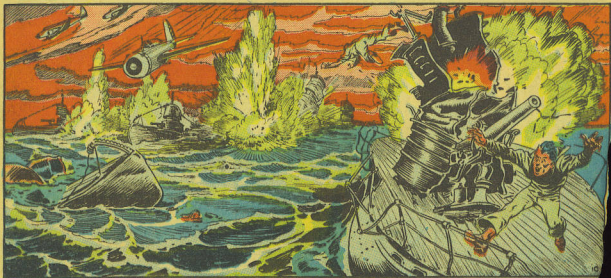
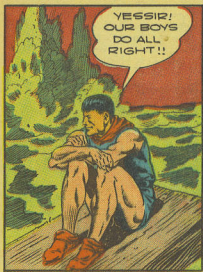
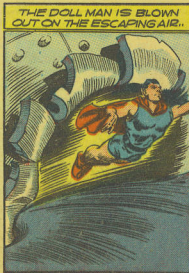


HA!
MY LITTLE
ONE! YOU ARE
TRAPPED! NOW
YOU WILL
DIE!!!



BUT AN AMERICAN
BOMB REVERSES THE
SITUATION...





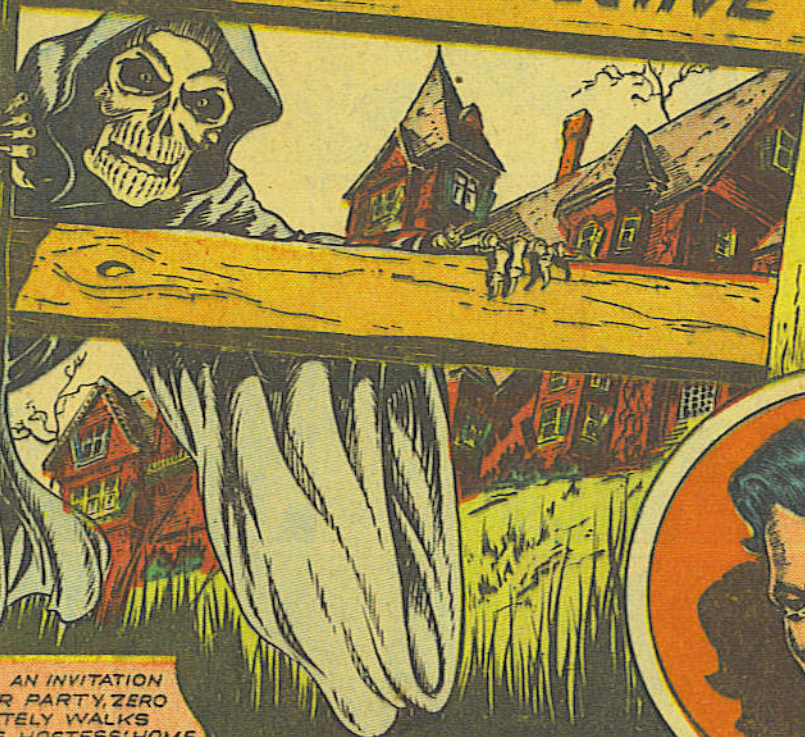


ZERO

GHOST DETECTIVE

by
NOEL
FOWLER

SHRIEKS AND
MOANS FILL
THE CORRIDORS
OF THE GHOST
HOUSE...
FLAPPING
SHUTTERS
ADD TO THE
WEIRD DIN, AS
SHADOWY
FIGURES
FLOAT TOWARD
THEIR IN-
TENDED
VICTIMS...
UNTIL
ZERO
GRAPPLES
WITH THE
SUPER-
NATURAL...
AND
RETURNS
THE
SPIRITS
TO REST-
LESS
GRAVES.



RECEIVING AN INVITATION
TO A DINNER PARTY, ZERO
DISCONSOLATELY WALKS
TOWARD HIS HOSTESS' HOME.



I'M SURE THIS IS
GOING TO BE THE
DULLEST EVENING
YET... BUT I CAN'T
SNUG A NEIGHBOR..
EVEN IF SHE'S
ONLY BEEN HERE
A SHORT TIME!

EH?
THOSE
BUSHES
JUST
MOVED!

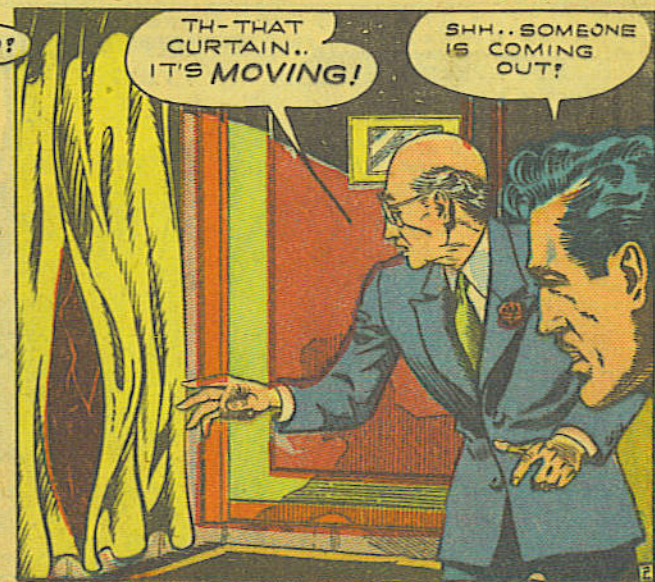
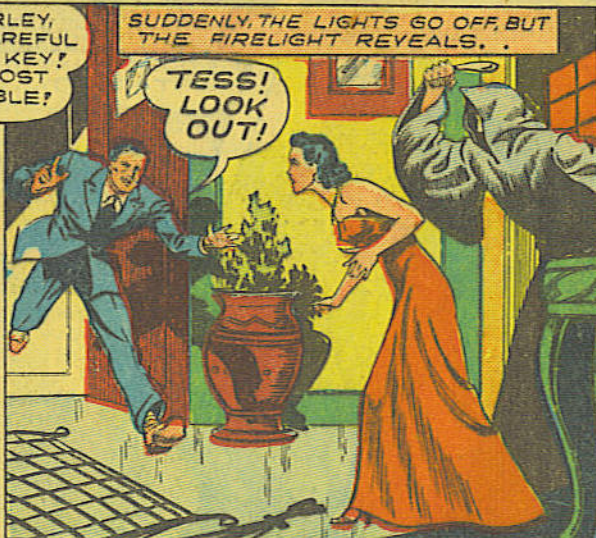
SOME OLD CODGER GETTING READY
TO RAM A SHOT GUN INTO ME!
TALK ABOUT A UNIQUE WELCOME!
I WONDER.. BUT I CAN'T STOP
NOW.. I'VE GOT TO GET UP TO
THE HOUSE.



AFTER DINNER, ZERO AND THE OTHER GUESTS RETIRE TO THE LIVING ROOM.



AS TESS BERLEY'S STEP-BROTHER LEAVES



AND A FAMILIAR FIGURE RACES TO THE HALL.



SUDDENLY..



THAT SCREAM..IT SOUNDS LIKE TESS AND SEEMS TO BE COMING OUT OF THE WALL.. NOW.. THE WALL IS

OPENING!



I THOUGHT I FELT SOMETHING BEHIND ME... SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR GAME, BROTHER!



AS A GHOSTLY APPARITION DRIFTS THROUGH THE OPEN PANEL.

LEAD ON, PAL..I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU..



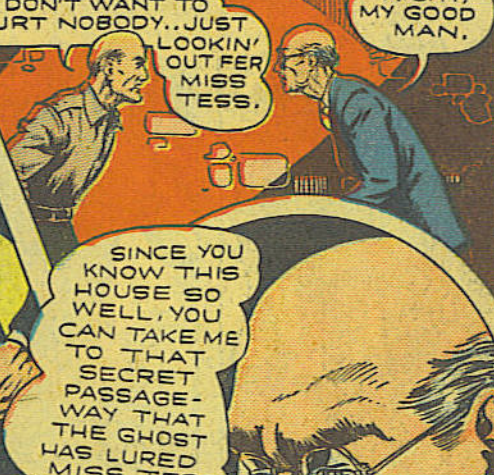
WITH MY LITTLE GHOST DISINTEGRATOR.. WH..WHY IT'S NOT WORKING!



MEANWHILE, ADE HAS OVERTAKEN THE OLD GARDENER.

I DON'T WANT TO HURT NOBODY..JUST LOOKIN' OUT FER MISS TESS.

ALL RIGHT, MY GOOD MAN.



SINCE YOU KNOW THIS HOUSE SO WELL, YOU CAN TAKE ME TO THAT SECRET PASSAGEWAY THAT THE GHOST HAS LURED MISS TESS INTO!

JUST AS ZERO STUMBLES OVER SOMETHING IN THE DARK PASSAGEWAY.



TESS! SHE'S OUT COLD

QUICKLY, ZERO REVIVES THE STUNNED GIRL, AND..

THE KEY! IT'S GONE!





THIS CANDLE I FOUND WILL COME IN HANDY! LET'S GO THROUGH THIS OLD WINE CELLAR AND SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND!

OH!..THAT'S MR. ADE'S VOICE.. AND THAT SPLASH..

SUDDENLY, A SHRILL CRY PIERCES THE DARK AIR.. THEN, A SPLASH..



LEAD ME TO IT!

IT MIGHT HAVE COME FROM AN OLD WELL WE USED TO HEAR STORIES ABOUT WHEN I WAS A CHILD..



LOOK! IT'S JAMES, THE GARDENER.. AND THERE'S SOMEONE IN THE WELL!



O.K., ADE, EASY DOES IT.. WHEN I GET YOU OUT, I'M GOING TO TEACH JAMES HERE A FEW THINGS!

NO! NO, MR. ZERO!!



JAMES DIDN'T PUSH ME IN.. IT WAS THAT GHOST AGAIN!



JUST AS THE HORRIBLE SOUND OF THE CHUCKLING SPECTRE INTERRUPTS..

HEH! HEH!

TAKE TESS BACK TO THE HOUSE, ADE. I'M GOING AFTER THAT BABY!

BE CAREFUL, SON!

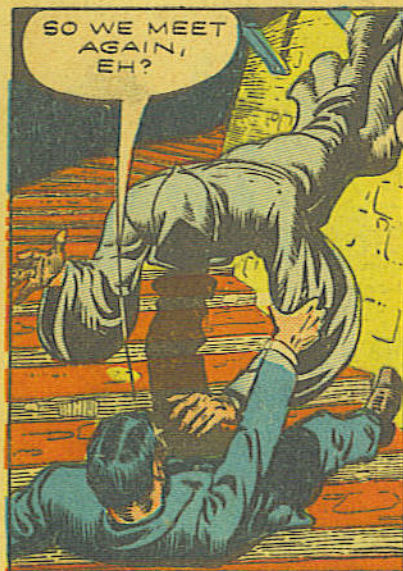


AH.. THERE GOES THE MEDDLESOME FOOL! HE DID NOT SEE ME HIDING HERE! HA! HA!



TRY TO STOP ME, WILL YOU? HEE, HEE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU TOO!

WHA??

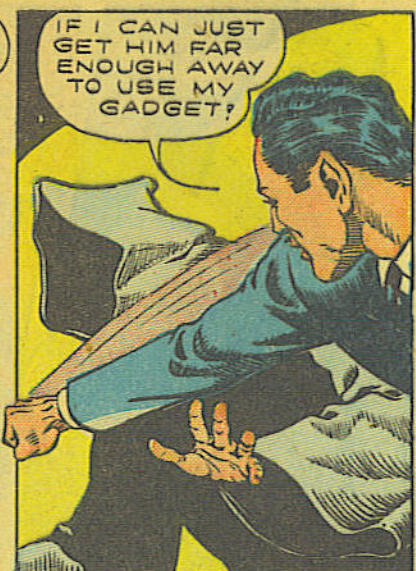


SO WE MEET AGAIN, EH?



THIS TIME, YOU WON'T GET AWAY?

I'LL KILL YOU? KILL YOU?



IF I CAN JUST GET HIM FAR ENOUGH AWAY TO USE MY GADGET?



HAVE A BIT OF GHOST JUICE, RAT? THAT'S QUEER? HE'S NOT DISAPPEARING?



HE'S ONLY DAZED... WHA..? IT'S TESS' STEP BROTHER MILT!



SO THIS IS WHY HE HAD TO HURRY TO TOWN?



HERE'S YOUR GHOST, TESS... I'M SURE IF YOU SEARCH HIM, YOU'LL FIND YOUR KEY?

OHH.. MILT!



JUST AS THE POLICE CALLED BY MR. ADE ARRIVE...

I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU..THEN THE OLD MISER'S MONEY WOULD HAVE BEEN MINE!

TAKE HIM AWAY, BOYS?



I OWE YOU MY LIFE, ZERO..HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?

WE-LLL! YOU CAN INVITE ME TO DINNER AGAIN?

SAMAR

BY
JOHN
CHARLES

MANY EVIL THINGS INHABIT THE JUNGLE... VICIOUS ANIMALS AND TREACHEROUS MEN WHO WOULD EXPLOIT THE FOREST FOR THEIR OWN ENDS... BUT EVIL DOES NOT PROSPER IN THE JUNGLE BECAUSE OF **SAMAR**, DEFENDER OF THE WEAK..



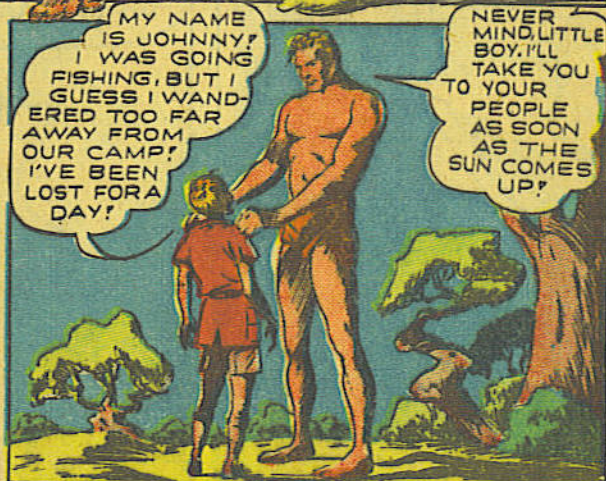
WHILE ROAMING THROUGH THE FOREST ONE EVENING, SAMAR COMES UPON A WEeping CHILD.

WHAT'S THIS LITTLE FELLOW DOING ALL ALONE?

HEY, MISTER!

MY NAME IS JOHNNY! I WAS GOING FISHING, BUT I GUESS I WANDERED TOO FAR AWAY FROM OUR CAMP! I'VE BEEN LOST FOR A DAY!

NEVER MIND, LITTLE BOY. I'LL TAKE YOU TO YOUR PEOPLE AS SOON AS THE SUN COMES UP!



DURING THE NIGHT WHILE SAMAR SLEEPS SOUNDLY, JOHNNY IS A LITTLE RESTLESS, WHEN SUDDENLY..

WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

OH! SAMAR!

HELP! HELP!!

STARTLED BY THE CRIES OF THE CHILD, THE BEAST CHARGES..

SAMAR! SAMAR!

RUN TOWARD ME! I'LL SAVE YOU!

LEAPING ON THE RHINO'S BACK, SAMAR PLUNGES HIS KNIFE IN A FATAL THRUST.

DIE, HUGE ONE! DIE!!

AND THE BEAST FALLS TO THE GROUND, MORTALLY WOUNDED.

PHEW! I THOUGHT SAMAR WAS FINISHED THAT TIME.. JOHNNY, WHERE ARE YOU?

AND JOHNNY EMERGES FROM THE BRUSH OF A STRANGE HERB THAT HAS THE REACTION OF PHOSPHORUS TO ANYTHING THAT CONTACTS IT.

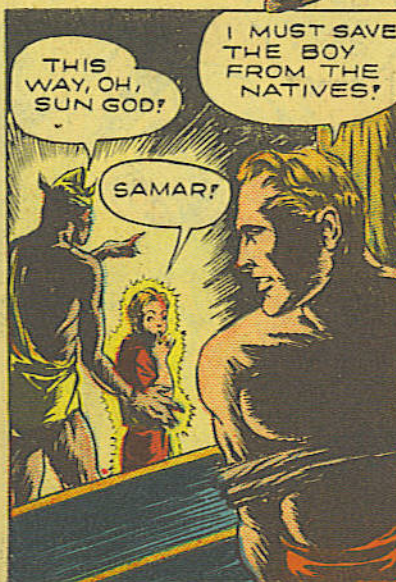
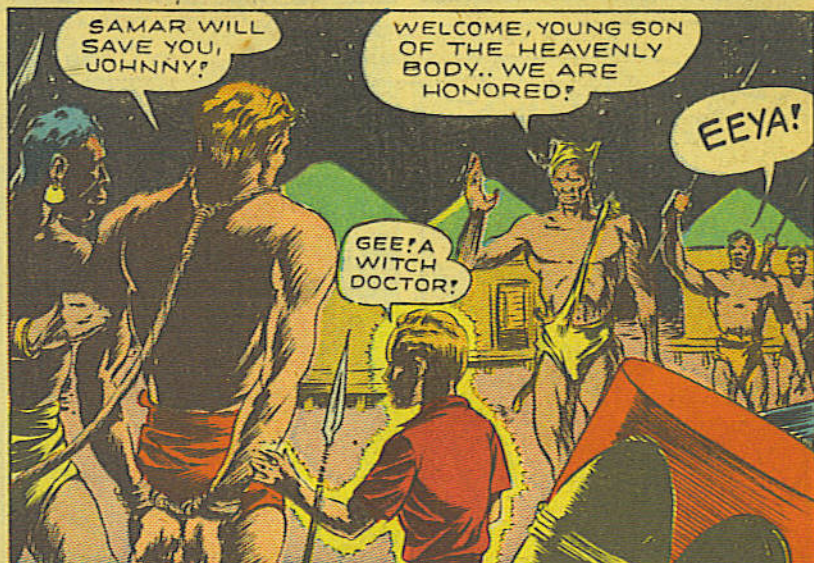
NOW WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH YOURSELF?

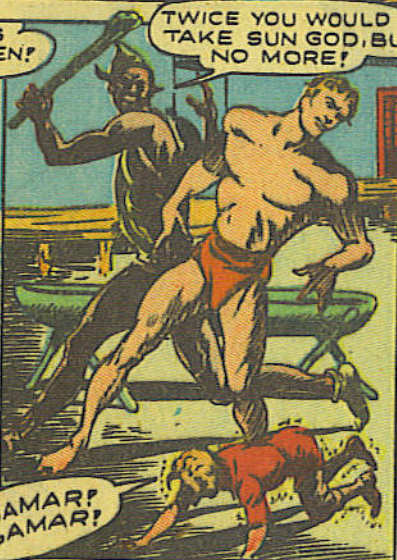
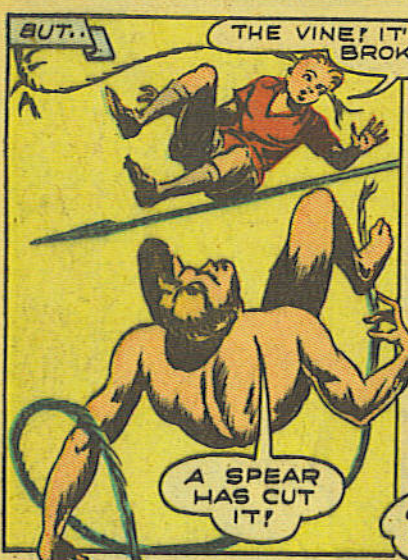
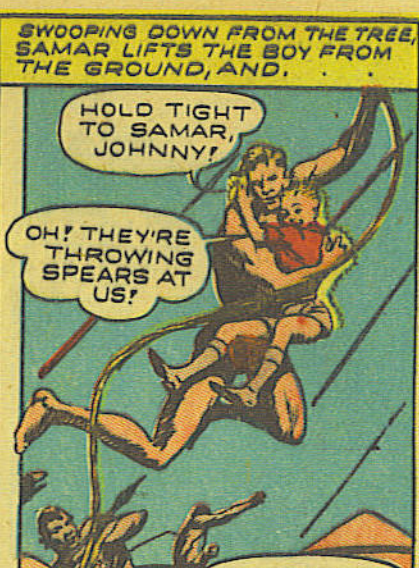
LOOK AT ME! I'M SHINING!

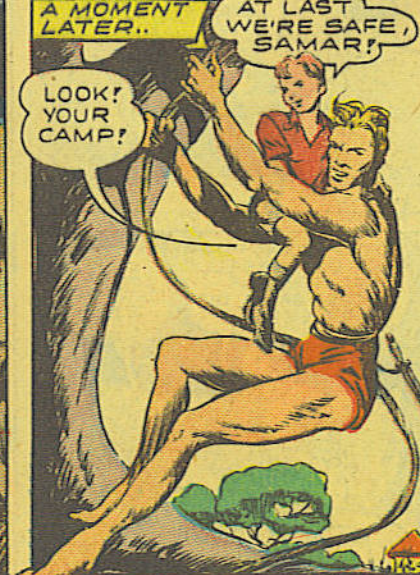
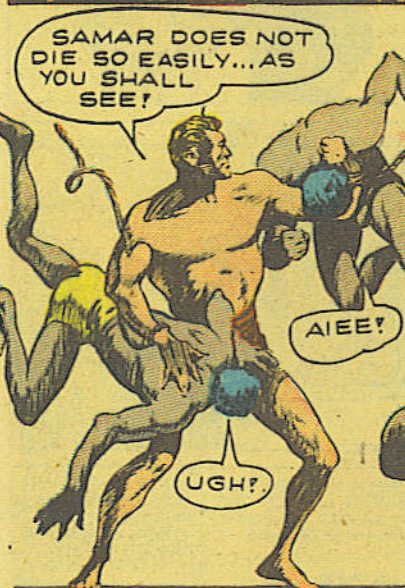
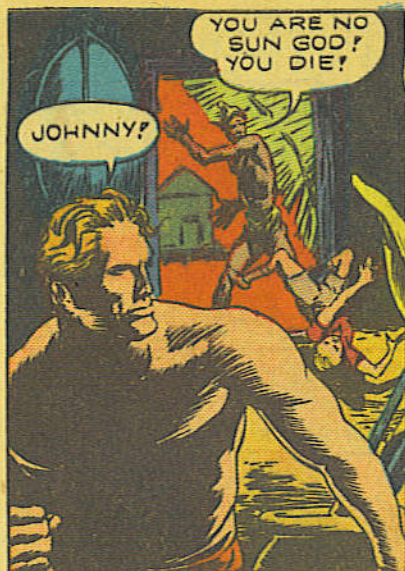
SUDDENLY, ATTRACTED BY THE NOISE OF THE BATTLE, MOHOW NATIVES APPEAR ON THE SCENE.

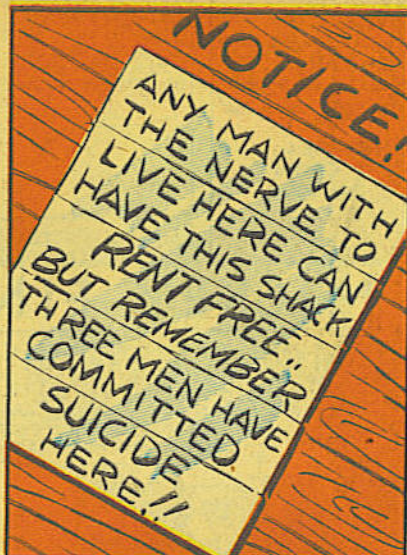
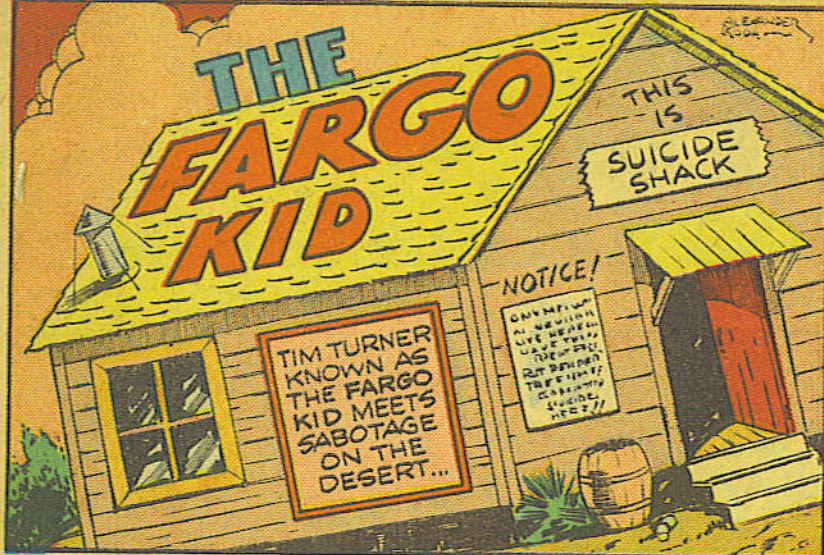


A RUNNER GOES AHEAD TO SPREAD THE NEWS.

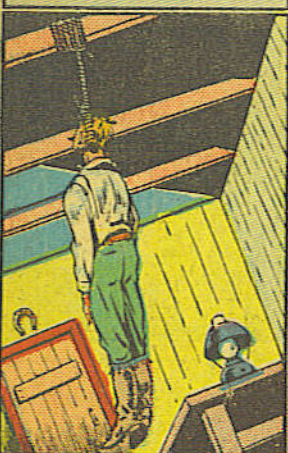








IN 1856... JEB CURRAN HUNG HIMSELF WHEN HIS WIFE WAS KILLED BY THE INDIANS...



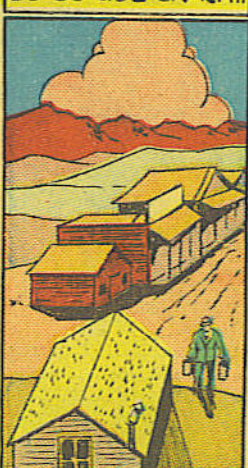
IN 1898... OUTLAWED, TEX JOHNSON BEAT THE SHERIFF TO THE ARREST.



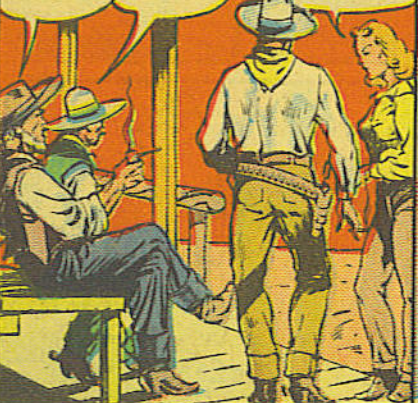
AND IN 1912... THE DEFEATED REVOLUTIONIST, DON MIGUEL, TOOK POISON AND ENDED HIS FIERY CAREER...



AND NOW, A NEW TENANT APPROACHES SUICIDE SHACK...



THAT YOUNG FELLA IS MIGHTY NERVVY...
YOU'RE A PACK OF SUPERSTITIOUS FOOLS... I ADMIRE HIM FOR IT...
MAYBE HE DON'T LIKE LIVIN'!

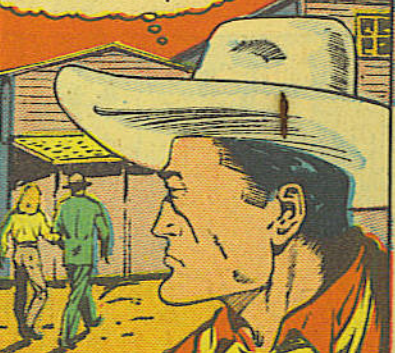


A FEW DAYS LATER...

TIM TURNER, COME HERE AND MEET THE MAN WHO'S GOING TO BREAK THE CURSE OF SUICIDE SHACK... STEVE BURTON!



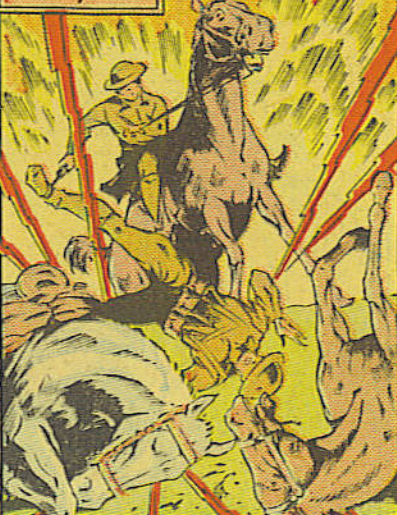
SOMETHING ABOUT THAT BURTON I DON'T LIKE... NOW, HOLD ON OLD HAND... COULD BE YOU JUST AIN'T HAPPY ABOUT HIS GOING AROUND WITH MISS JENNIE RANDOLF?



NEXT DAY, THE FARGO KID
WATCHES A CAVALRY
CHARGE AT FORT BRISS...



SUDDENLY...



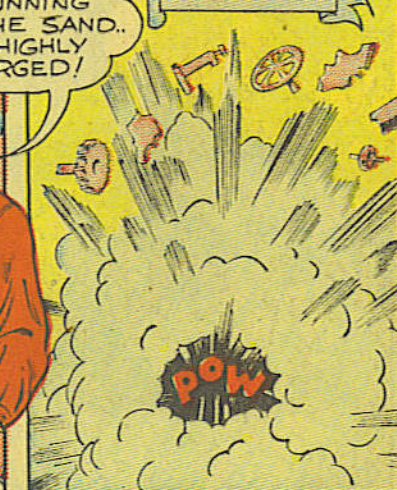
WHAT
HAPPENED,
CAPTAIN?

THOSE
HORSES HAVE
BEEN ELECT-
ROCUTED!

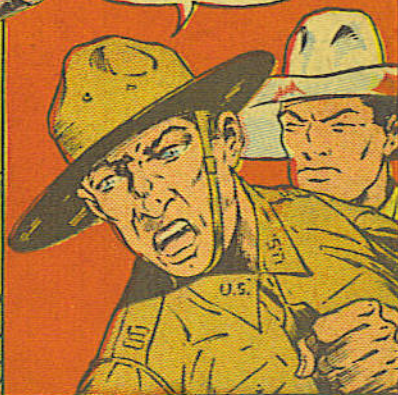


YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR!
LOOK... A STEEL
PLATE CHARGED
UNDER THE SAND...
IT WAS HIGHLY
CHARGED!

JUST THEN...



A SECRET GUN
EMPLACEMENT,
BLOWN UP! BUT
HOW DID THEY
FIND OUT IT WAS
THERE ?!!

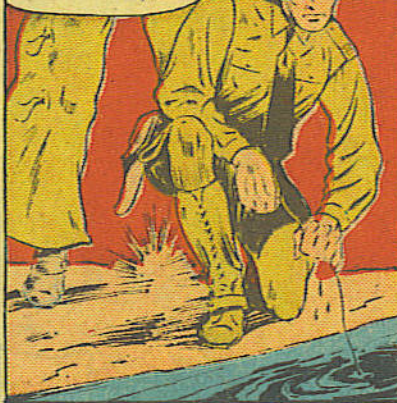


LATER...

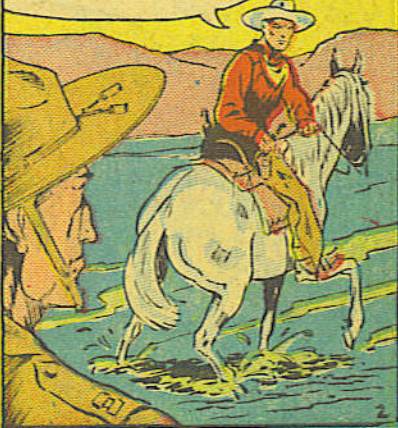
WE'VE FOUND
THE ELECTRIC
WIRES THAT SET OFF
THE EXPLOSIVE AND
CHARGED THE PLATE...
THEY RUN DOWN
TO THE RIO
GRANDE !...



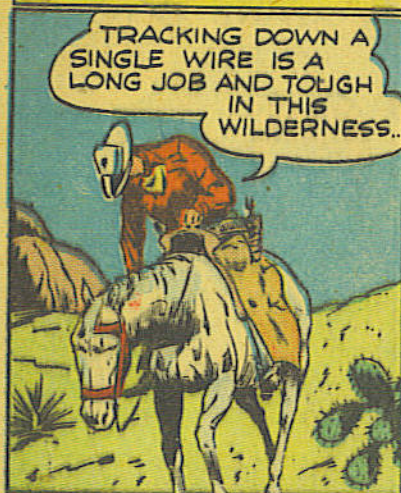
THEY RUN UNDER THE
RIVER BED, BUT OUR
JURISDICTION ENDS
ON THE SHORE...
WE CAN CUT
THE WIRES, BUT...



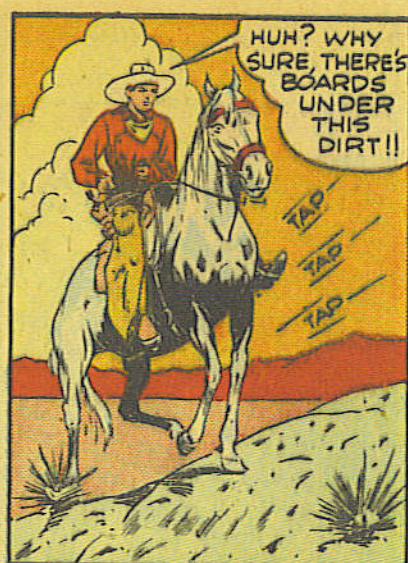
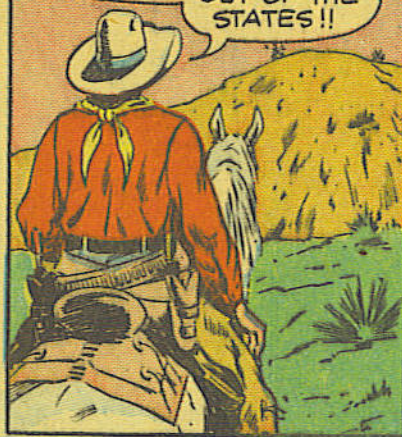
I'LL FOLLOW THEM TO THEIR
SOURCE, CAPTAIN... I'M JUST
SPOILIN' FOR A PRIVATE
BATTLE WITH A
NEST OF SPIES!



THE FARGO KID IS SOON
OVER THE BORDER..



BUT SEEMS TO ME THAT
HILL WASN'T HERE THE
LAST TIME I CHASED THAT
MEXICAN BANDIT
OUT OF THE STATES!!



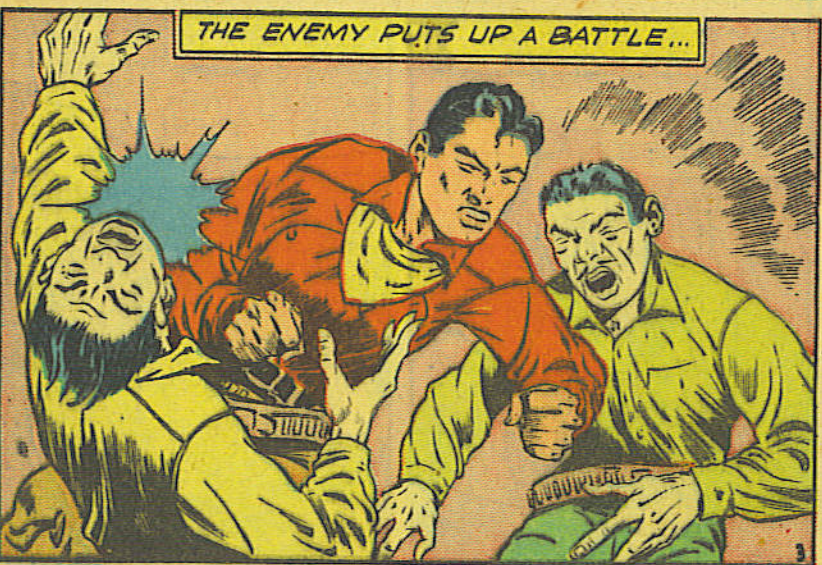
AND
HERE'S
A DOOR
ASKIN' TO BE
BUSTED IN!!



INSIDE HE FINDS NOT MEXICANS, BUT ARMED JAP SPIES...



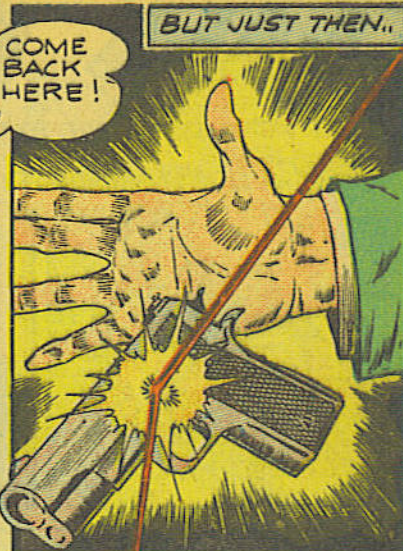
THE ENEMY PUTS UP A BATTLE...



BUT THE FARGO KID SOON
HAS THE UPPER HAND...



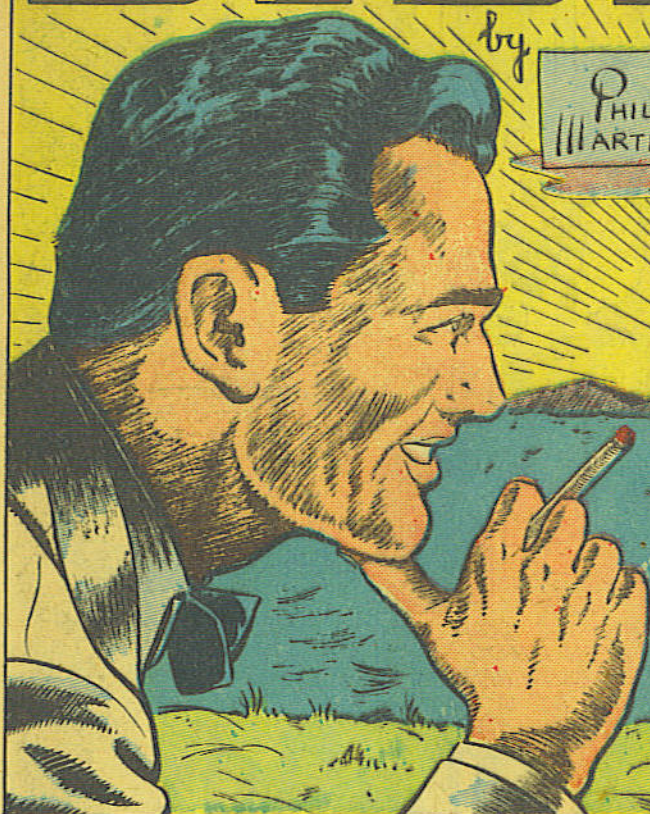
TIM TURNER RETURNS TO THE STATES...



SWING SISSON

by

PHIL
MARTIN



SWING SISSON CRUSHES A JAPANESE SABOTEUR RING AND THEREBY DOES HIS PART IN SETTING THE "RISING SUN"!

BONNIE BAXTER, HIS GIRL VOCALIST, AND TOBY TUCKER, SAX PLAYER, BOTH PLAY IMPORTANT PARTS....

OPENING NIGHT AT "SEACLIFF", A RESORT ON THE PACIFIC COAST....

SWING SISSON CERTAINLY PACKS 'EM IN!

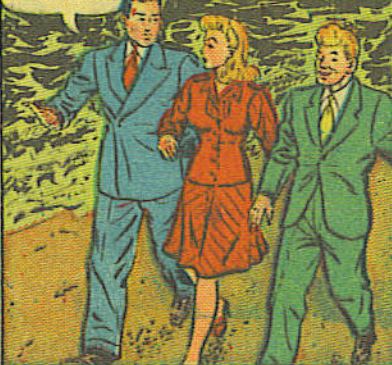
WHY SHOULDN'T HE, WITH SUCH DIVINE MUSIC!



AFTER THE DANCE...

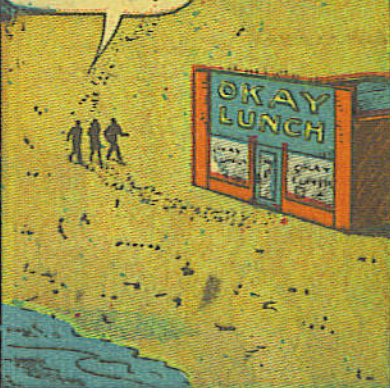
THIS OCEAN BREEZE SURE MAKES ME HUNGRY!

OKAY, PAL! THAT LOOKS LIKE A LUNCH STAND AHEAD!



QUITE A CLASSY SIGN FOR SUCH A LITTLE PLACE, EH?

WE'RE NOT GOING TO EAT THE SIGN, BONNIE!



A LITTLE LATER....

LOOKS LIKE WE BOUGHT THE LUNCH RIGHT OFF THAT SIGN!

ISN'T IT STRANGE THE WAY THAT **OKAY** KEEPS FLASHING ON AND OFF!

OKAY LUNCH

TOBY, GET THE CAR AND PICK US UP HERE!

BONNIE, LET'S GO AROUND IN BACK!

OH, BOY! HERE WE GO AGAIN!

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, SWING!

LOOKS LIKE A GANG OF JAPANESE AGENTS!

SUBMARINE D-5 IS AWAITING YOUR ORDERS, CHIEF!

TELL THEM --- WAIT, I HEARD SOMETHING...

MEANWHILE, AS SWING AND BONNIE LOOK ON...

EXCUSE IT, PLEASE!

LET'S GIVE IT TO THEM!

YOUR IDEA WORKS BOTH WAYS, LITTLE MAN!

LOOK OUT, SWING! HE'S GOT A GUN!

NO YOU DON'T, YOU...

NOW WHO'S DOING THE KICKING?

THE JAP CHIEF AND RADIO OPERATOR HEAR THE COMMOTION....

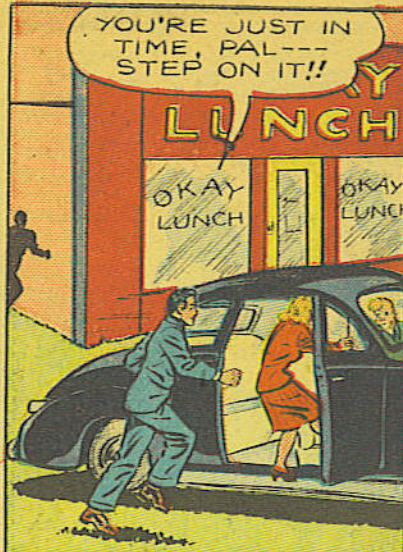
WHAT HAPPENED TO TOGO AND NICHU?

THEY--- STOP THOSE AMERICANS!

I HOPE TOBY IS
WAITING IN FRONT!



YOU'RE JUST IN
TIME, PAL---
STEP ON IT!!



BUT THE JAPS FOLLOW
IN ANOTHER CAR....



SO THEY'RE JAP
SABOTEURS, EH, SWING?

RIGHT! THAT
SIGN WAS THE
WAY THEY TIPPED
OFF THEIR
SUBMARINES!

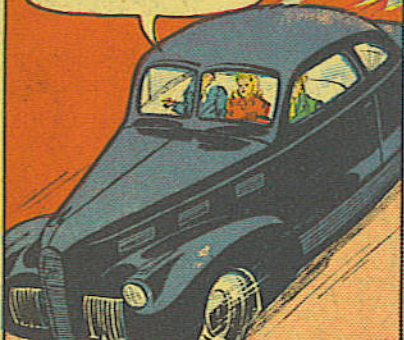


THE JAPS ATTEMPT
TO CROWD THE TRIO
OFF THE ROAD...



WHEW! THEY TRIED
TO PUSH US OFF
THE ROAD!

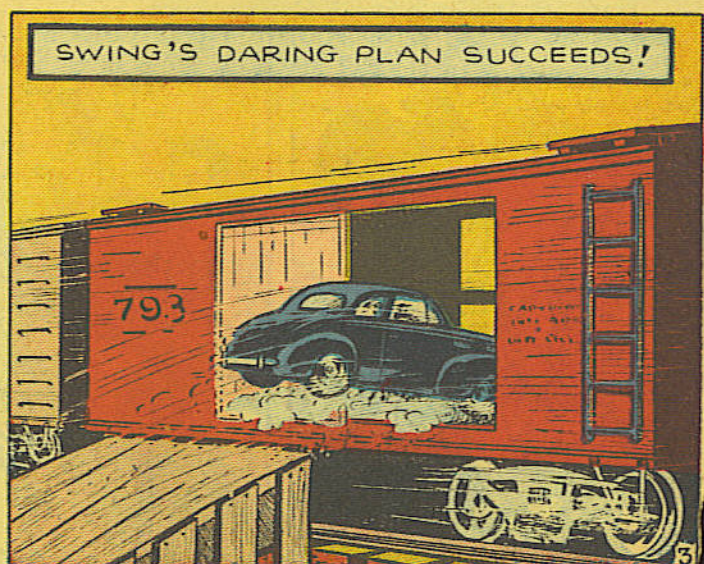
THAT
FREIGHT TRAIN
AHEAD---I'VE AN
IDEA! TOBY, DO
EXACTLY AS I
TELL YOU!!

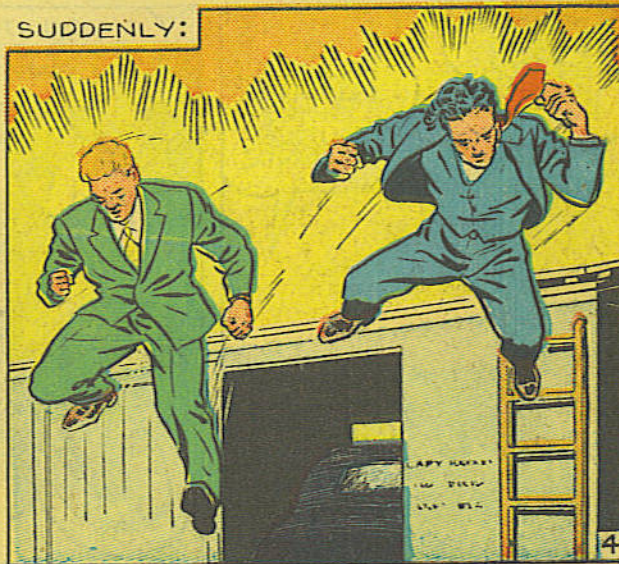
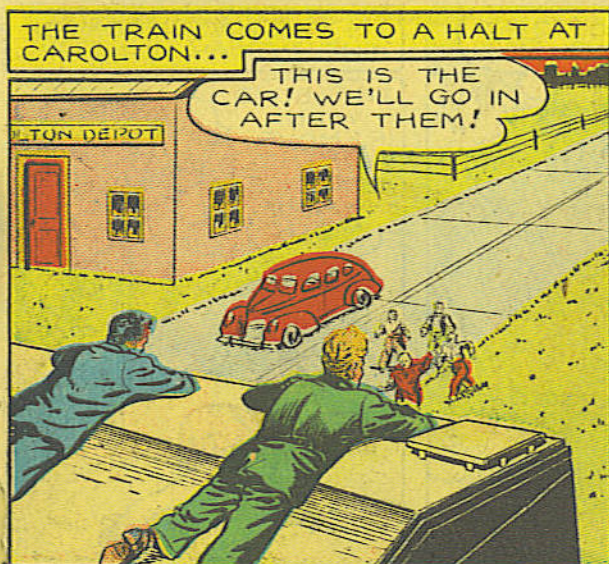


KEEP GOING, TOBY!
DRIVE INTO THAT
FREIGHT CAR!!



SWING'S DARING PLAN SUCCEEDS!







WHILE THE BATTLE RAGES
THE JAP CHIEF CARRIES
BONNIE TOWARD HIS
CAR...



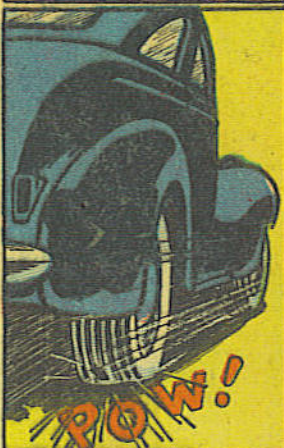
UNOBSERVED BY THE
FIGHTING MEN, A
RAILROAD DETECTIVE
APPROACHES...



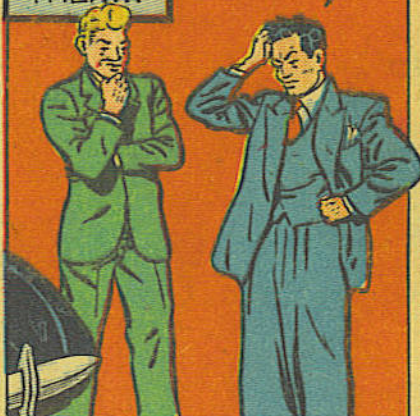
QUICKLY SWING EXPLAINS...



AS THE CAR SPEEDS ALONG, A TIRE SUDDENLY BLOWS OUT...



BUT SWING MANAGES TO STOP SAFELY... THEN...



WHAT A ROTTEN PIECE OF LUCK!

HEY, THERE! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF---



YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, OFFICERS! WE CAN RIDE ON THE BACK OF YOUR MOTORCYCLES ---LET ME EXPLAIN!

AT THE "OKAY LUNCH" THE CHIEF PREPARES TO MAKE HIS EXIT...



THE FUSE GROWS SHORTER--- IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

JUST THEN...



OH, OH! A BOMB!

QUICK, TOBY! PUT IT OUT!

HE WENT THROUGH THERE!



HE'S PROBABLY OUT ON THE BEACH, LET'S GO!

OUT ON THE BEACH...

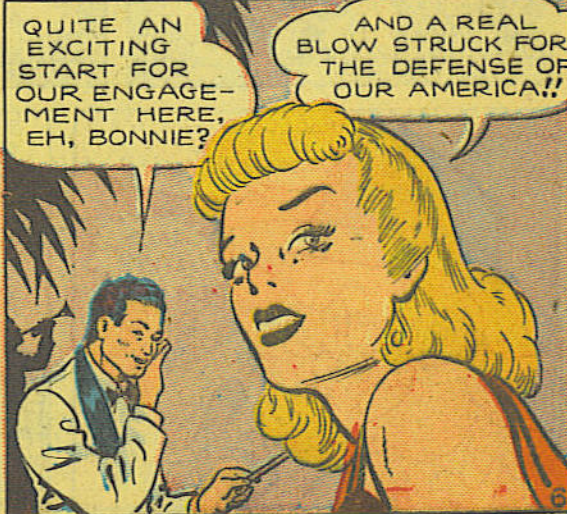


YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE!!



THE NEXT NIGHT:

QUITE AN EXCITING START FOR OUR ENGAGEMENT HERE, EH, BONNIE?



AND A REAL BLOW STRUCK FOR THE DEFENSE OF OUR AMERICA!!

REYNOLDS OF THE MOUNTED

ART
DINSMAN

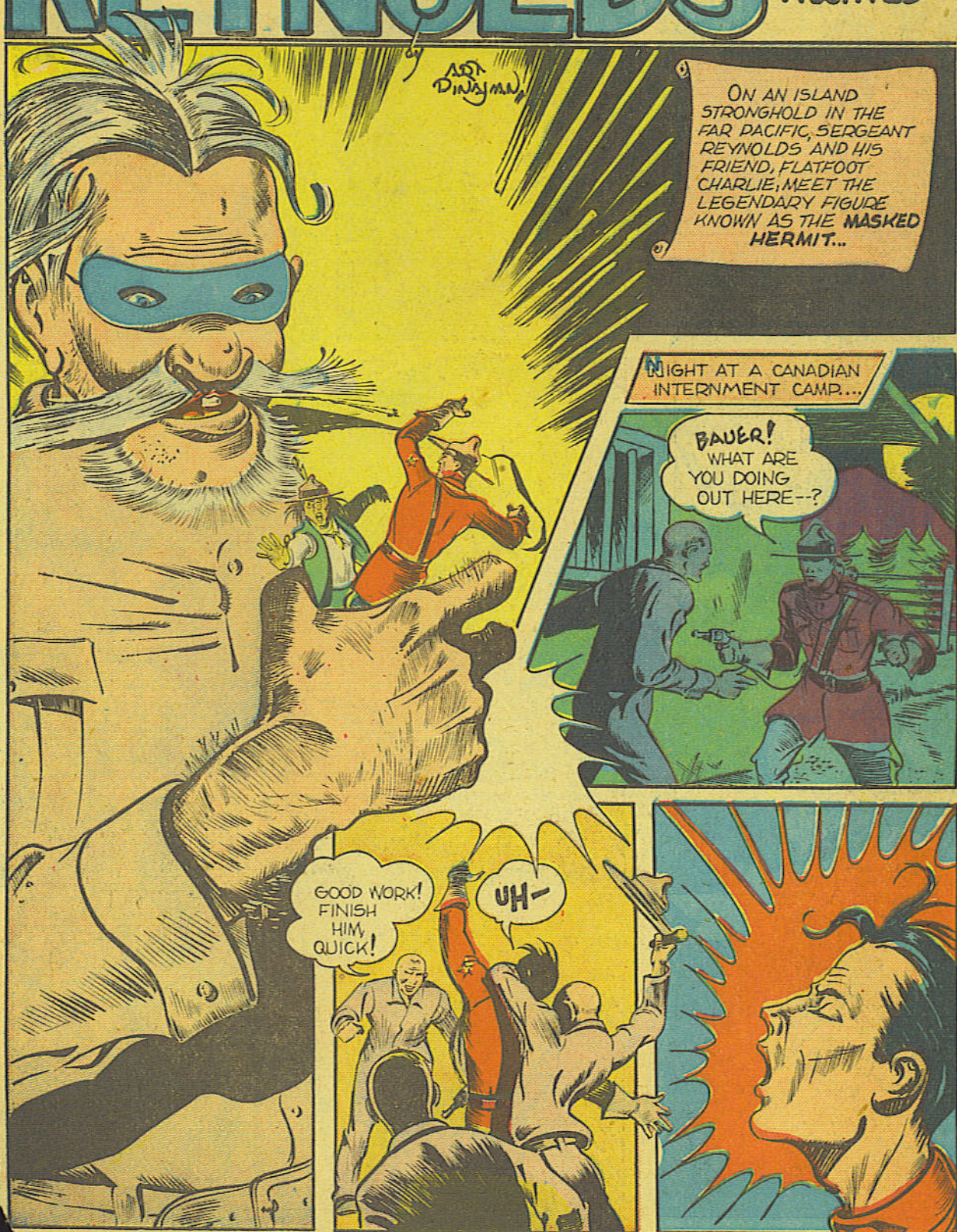
ON AN ISLAND
STRONGHOLD IN THE
FAR PACIFIC, SERGEANT
REYNOLDS AND HIS
FRIEND, FLATFOOT
CHARLIE, MEET THE
LEGENDARY FIGURE
KNOWN AS THE MASKED
HERMIT...

NIGHT AT A CANADIAN
INTERMENT CAMP...

BAUER!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
OUT HERE--?

GOOD WORK!
FINISH
HIM
QUICK!

UH-





LATER-
ON THE
EDGE OF
A LAKE.

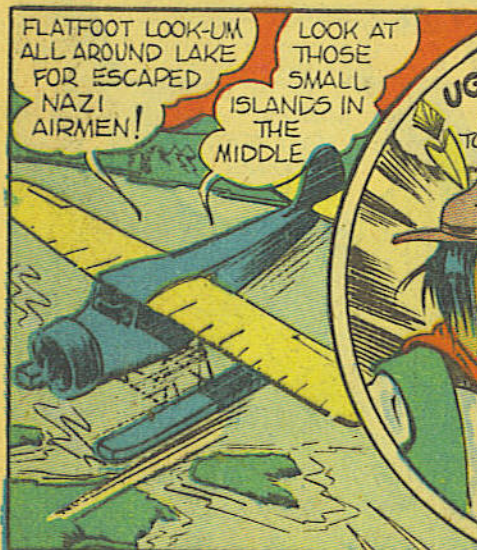
AH-HERE IS
THE HIDDEN
CANOE-THE
MASTER
PLANNED
WELL!



THEY DISAPPEAR INTO THE
NIGHT....



NEXT
DAY!



FLATFOOT LOOK-UM
ALL AROUND LAKE
FOR ESCAPED
NAZI
AIRMEN!

LOOK AT
THOSE
SMALL
ISLANDS IN
THE
MIDDLE



UGH- FLATFOOT
SEE SOMETHING
ON ISLAND-LIKE
TOP OF HOUSE!!!

WHAT?
LET ME
SEE--

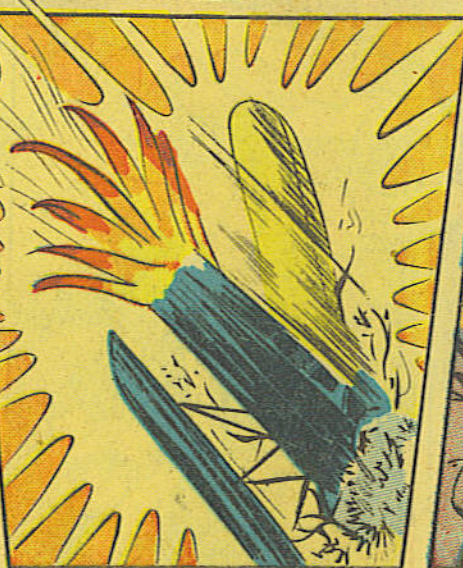
BUT MEANWHILE HIDDEN AMONG THE
TREES.....



FIRE!



HEY! WE'RE
HIT!
GOING DOWN..
...CRASH
IN TH'--



HEH-HEH!
SO THEY
SEND
MOUNTIES
AFTER
US, EH?

OUR SECRET
IS STILL
SAFE-- IF
OTHERS
COME THEY
WILL
GET THE
SAME---

WHEW! WE GOT OUT OF THE WRECKAGE IN TIME - THEY'RE GONE!! C'MON... WE'RE GOING AFTER THEM!

UGH - THINK-UM US DEAD!

THROUGH DEEP JUNGLE GROWTH...

LOOK-UM! HOUSE -

YES - THE VERY SAME ONE YOU SAW THROUGH THE GLASSES - A CLEVERLY HIDDEN BASE -

INSIDE...

HMM -- NO ONE AROUND... STICK CLOSE TO ME!

UGH - THIS CLOSE ENOUGH!

SUDDENLY-OUT OF THE DARKNESS...

FLATFOOT! DRAT THAT REDSKIN! GONE...!! WANDERED OFF - PULLS THAT TRICK EVERY TIME!

AN HOUR LATER

FUNNY - STILL NO ONE AROUND - THEY MUST BE IN SOME SECRET ROOM BELOW - WHAT'S THAT ???

IT'S A MAN HANGED!! WHY -- IT'S FLATFOOT!

REACH HIGH, MOUNTIE!

YES! IT'S YOUR REDSKIN FRIEND DANGLING IN THE BREEZE - THE SAME'LL HAPPEN TO YOU IF YOU DON'T OBEY ORDERS!

MOVE DOWN THOSE STAIRS... QUICK!

FLATFOOT DEAD -- WHY YOU DIRTY -- I'LL NEVER REST UNTIL...

AS THEY COME OUT OF A DOORWAY.



HERE WE ARE, MOUNTIE!

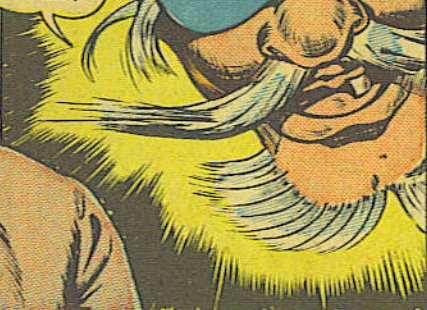
GREAT SCOTT! A FIELD-BOMBERS!!

WHY-YOU'RE THE MASKED HERMIT... I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE SOME SORT OF LEGENDARY CHARACTER!

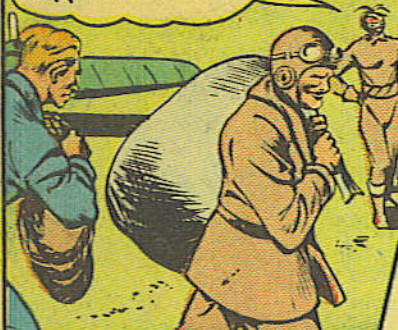
LEGENDARY, EH?



HA-HA-WHEN I'M FINISHED THIS PART OF THE WORLD WILL BE IN MY GRASP - ESCAPED AIRMEN COME HERE TO WORK FOR ME! NO ONE KNOWS OF THIS BASE BUT YOU!



AND YOU WILL BE TIED AND THROWN FROM THE BOMBER THAT IS GOING OUT NOW TO BOMB AN AIRCRAFT FACTORY - THAT BAG CONTAINS LEAFLETS WHICH WILL PROCLAIM MY COMING - HA-HA-HA-HA!



WE'LL HAVE 'IM TIED IN A MINUTE, BOSS!

THE HUGE BOMBER TAKES OFF....



INSIDE -

OH WELL - WITH FLATFOOT GONE THERE'S LITTLE TO -- HEY! WHAT'S THAT? A KNIFE!



WHAT'S GOIN' ON HE --

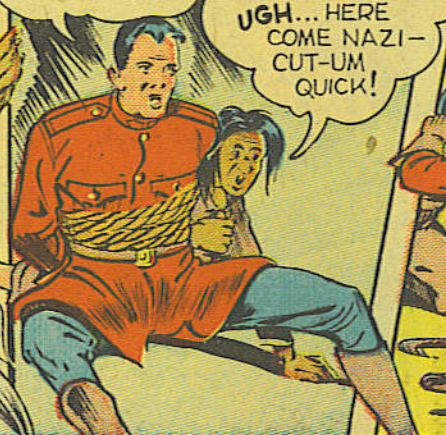
OW!



FLATFOOT CHARLIE!

BUT HOW?? -- QUICK - CUT ME LOOSE...

FLATFOOT NOT LEFT HOLD-UM BAG - GLAD TO SEE-UM? UGH... HERE COME NAZI - CUT-UM QUICK!





ACH! TH' MOUNTIE IS LOOSE....



FLATFOOT START-UM.... TH' SERGEANT FINISH-UM!



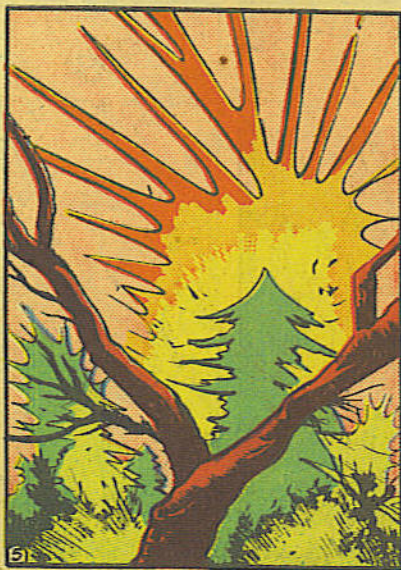
NOW WE'RE GOING TO DO SOME EGG DROPPING, FLATFOOT... I'LL TAKE THE CONTROLS - GET SET TO PULL THAT LEVER!

FLATFOOT READY!



THE BOMBER HEADS BACK FOR THE ISLAND....

OKAY - LET 'ER GO!

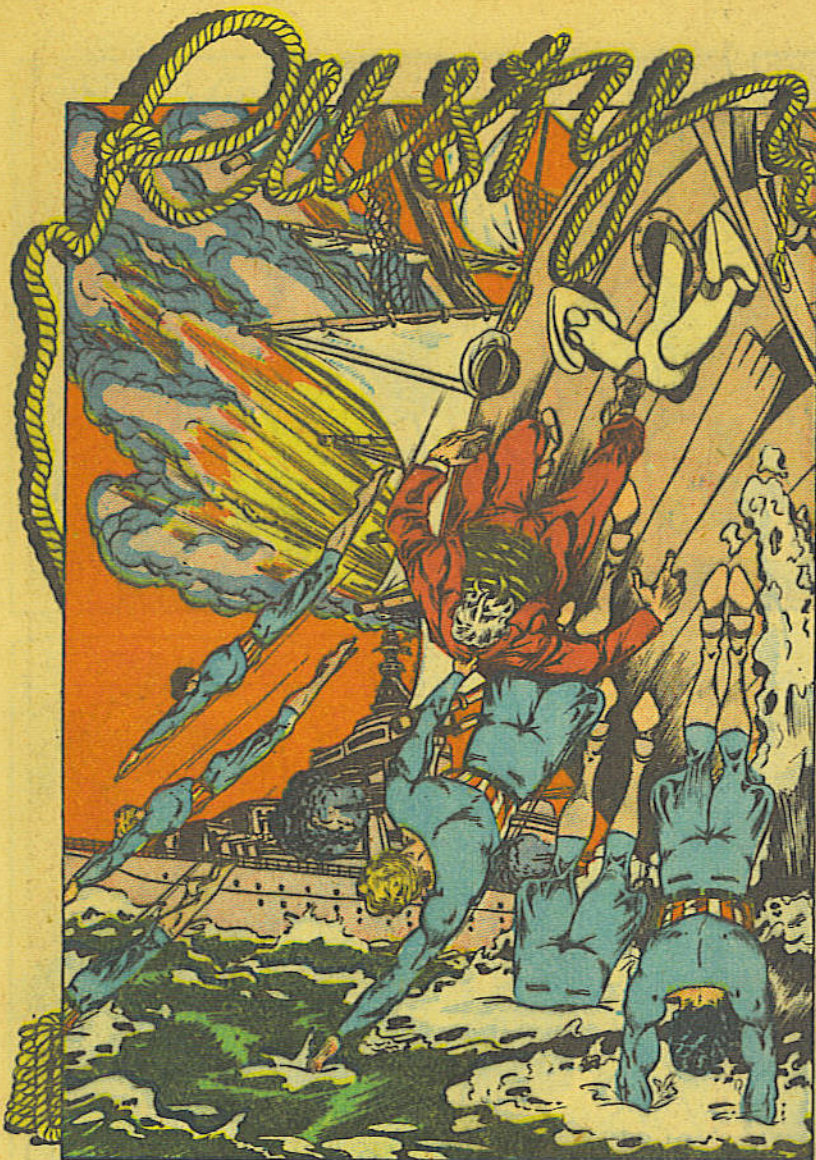


THAT SHOULD BE THE FINISH OF THE MASKED HERMIT AND HIS PLANS.... NOW YOU CAN TELL ME HOW YOU ESCAPED FROM THAT HANGING AND GOT INTO THE BAG!



WHEN MAN LEAVE-UM FLATFOOT AND GO OUT, FLATFOOT FIND-UM DEAD BODY OF NAZI AIRMAN... CHANGE CLOTHES SO THEY HANG-UM DEAD MAN THINKING IT FLATFOOT... THEN GET INTO BAG - THINK-UM IT MAILBAG THEY TAKE-UM TO POST OFFICE!

MAILBAG - HA-HA-HA- HA-HA!



AND THE
BOYVILLE BRIGADIERS

by
Paul
Gustavson

SIX BOYS WHO SHOW
THEIR LOYALTY TO
AMERICA WITH
ACTION INSTEAD
OF WORDS...

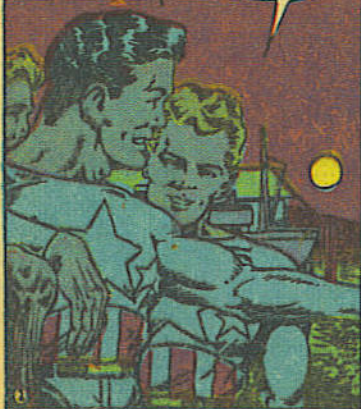
WELL... WE
FINISHED CLEANING
UP THE BLACK
DRAGON SOCIETY.
NOW WHAT??

LET'S DIG
UP SOMETHING
ELSE TO
TAKE
ON!



Y'KNOW..THERE'S A
LOT THAT NEEDS
CLEANING UP
OUT THERE IN
THE PACIFIC!

YOU BET.
BUT WE
CAN'T DO
ANYTHING
ABOUT
IT!



I SURE WISH
WE COULD! BOY..
WOULD I GO
TO TOWN WITH
A FEW
JAPS!



AT'SA TH' BOYVILLE
BRIGADIERS..
DEY D'KIDS WE
GOTTA HIGHJACK
FOR CREW!

HO YES..
MAKE VELLY
FINE CREW!

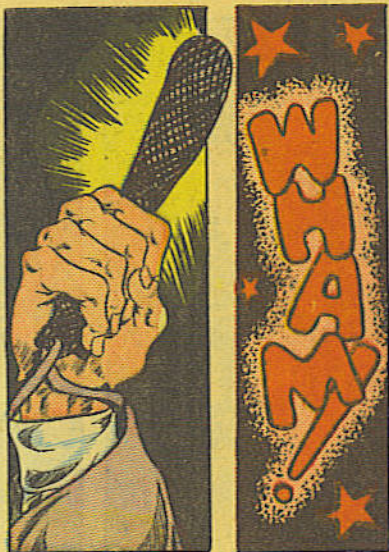
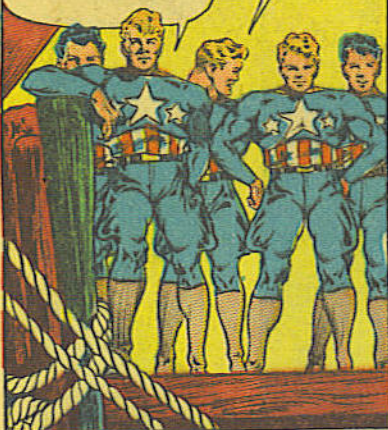


YOU'SA SAID IT!
TH' CAP HE'SA
SURE KNOW HIS
STUFF WHEN HE
WANTA DEM
BAMBINOS!
C'MON!



YES SIR..I'D GIVE MY RIGHT ARM TO BE OUT THERE ON THE PACIFIC!

WHAT TH? HEY, FELLAS... LOOK OUT!



AHOY, ME LADS... YOU'VE SLEPT LONG ENOUGH! DO YOU HEAR ME?

O-O-O-O... MY HEAD! WHAT HIT ME??

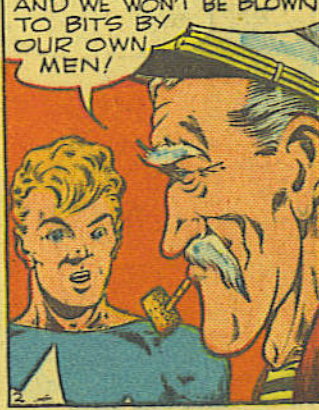
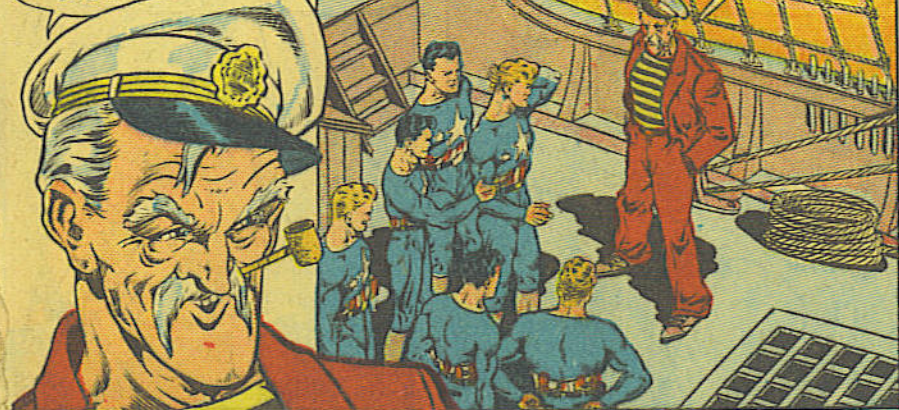


ABASK.... LAD, AND LET AN OL' SALT EXPLAIN! I HAD ORDERS FROM WASHINGTON TO HI-JACK YOU AS ME CREW... AN' THAT I DID!

WHAT? F FROM WASHINGTON!?

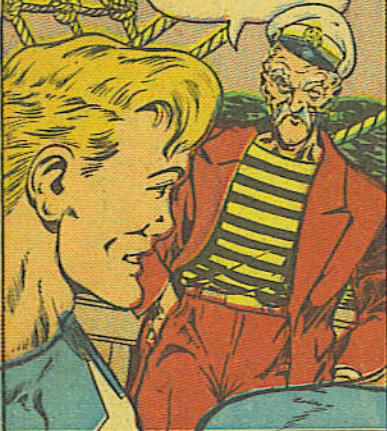
EI, LADDIE.. 'TIS THE BLOODY TRUTH! SORRY ME BOYS HAD TO BLACK-JACK YOU, BUT ME ORDERS WERE TO MAKE IT LOOK REAL!

LOOK ALOFT, LADS... YOU'LL SEE THAT WE'RE SAILING WITHOUT A FLAG! 'AT'S WHY I 'AD TO 'AVE YOU FOR A CREW... YOU'RE KNOWN BY EVERY SAILOR IN THE FLEET.. AND WE WON'T BE BLOWN TO BITS BY OUR OWN MEN!

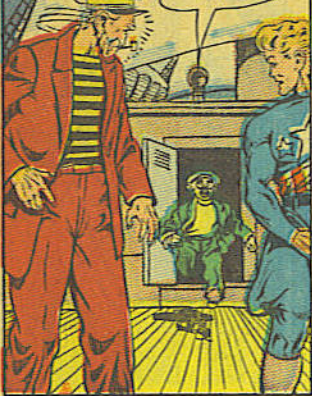


WHAT'S THE IDEA IN ALL THIS?

WE'RE ON A SECRET MISSION I KINNA NEA TELL Y'MORE ABOUT IT!

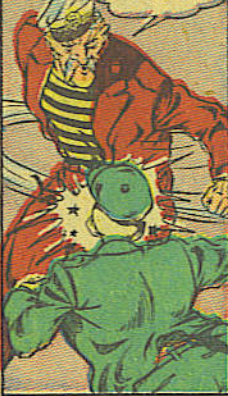


HONORABLE CAPTAIN... I HAVE LOCATED THE UNITED STATES BATTLESHIP PENNSYLVANIA... THEIR POSITION VERY NEAR TO US!



Y'DINNA SAY SO! OOPS.. EXCUSE ME, TOI!

SHUT YOUR BIG MOUTH!

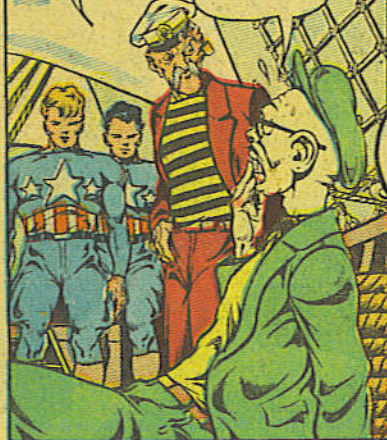


A JAP!
ONE OF THE TWO THAT HIJACKED US!



NEA.. A FILIPINO... BEEN ME MATE FOR YEARS!

YES, HONORABLE CAPTAIN!

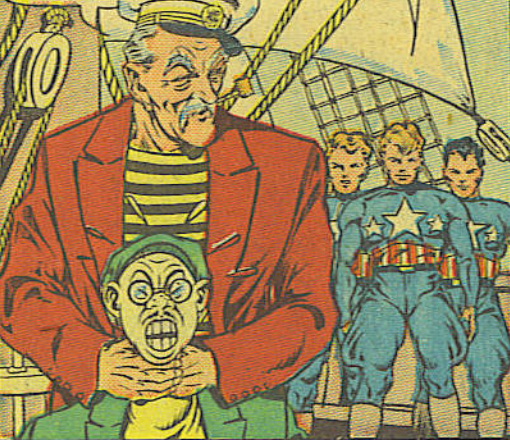


HAR HAR HAR... SO YOU SAY THE PENNSYLVANIA IS NEARBY?... GOOD.. IT WILL GIVE US A CHANCE T'SEE HOW FAST TH' NAVY WILL RECOGNIZE YOU LADS!



MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME LADS.. WHILE I GO BELOW AND SEE IF TOI WAS RIGHT!

OH.. SURE!



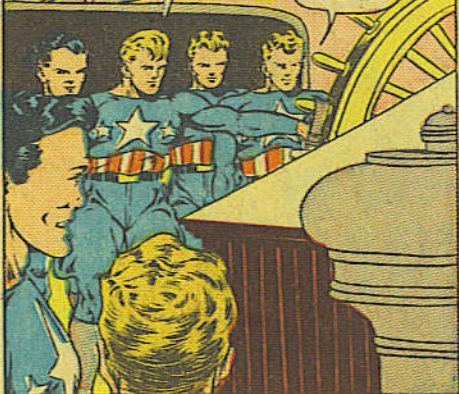
WHAT DO YOU THINK, RUSTY?

I DON'T KNOW I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THE CAPTAIN SHUT THAT LITTLE GUY UP BEFORE HE COULD FINISH WHAT HE WAS SAYING!

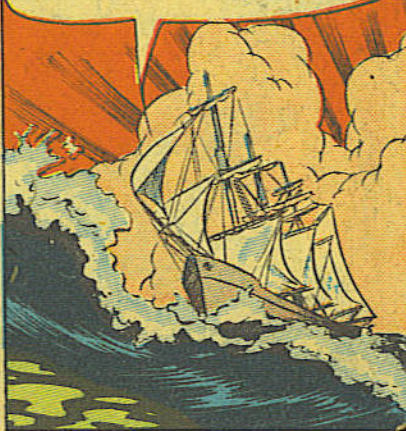


THAT'S NOT ALL.. TAKE A LOOK AT THIS BOAT ITSELF.. THE WOOD IN IT IS BRAND NEW.. IT'S BIRCH AND NOT MAHOGANY LIKE THE OLD SAILING SHIPS ARE MADE OF!

YOU'RE RIGHT!



THAT'S NOT ALL.. SHE'S LONG AND NARROW.. AND THAT'S NOT THE WAY SAILING SHIPS ARE MADE! WHY, IF YOU PUT FULL SAIL ON, SHE'D TIP OVER FROM THE WEIGHT ALONE!

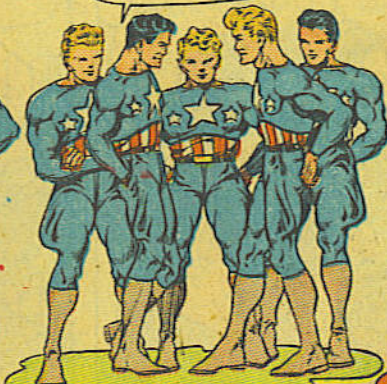


WELL..WHAT ABOUT IT? HOW DO WE KNOW THIS IS AN AMERICAN SHIP?

DON'T TELL ME YOU THINK THIS IS AN AXIS SHIP WITH A SCOTCH CAPTAIN!

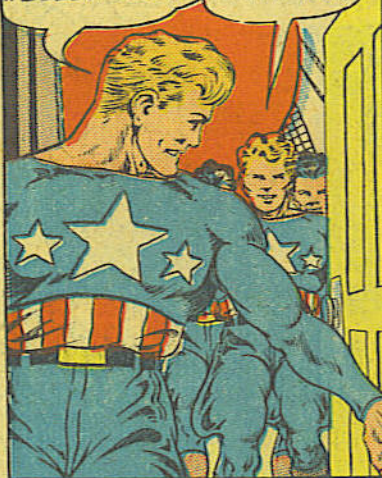
MAYBE THIS BOAT IS A PHONEY SAILING VESSEL, BUT THERE'S NOTHING HERE TO SAY SHE ISN'T AMERICAN!

MAYBE SO.. BUT I'M FROM MISSOURI... AND I WANT TO SEE!



I'M GONNA TAKE A LOOK AROUND .. BELOW DECK!

OKAY.. WE'LL GO WITH YOU!



HEY.. BAMBINO.. WHERE YOU T'INK YOU'SA GOING?

NO PLACE! WE'RE JUST LOOKING AROUND!

HEY.. HE'S THE OTHER GUY THAT SLUGGED US!

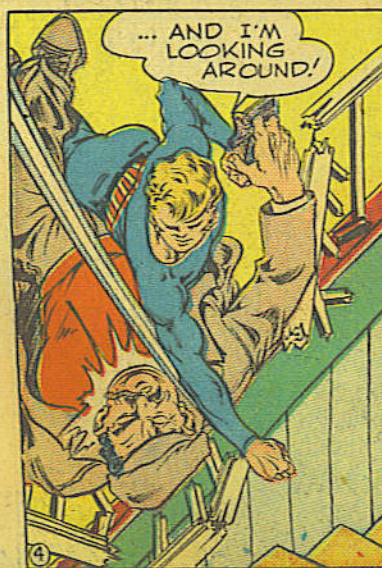


YOU'SA GOTTA BE UP ON A DECK.. PUSH 'EM UP.. C'MON!

FUNNY FACE.. YOU CONVINCE ME MORE THAT THIS ISN'T AN AMERICAN SHIP!

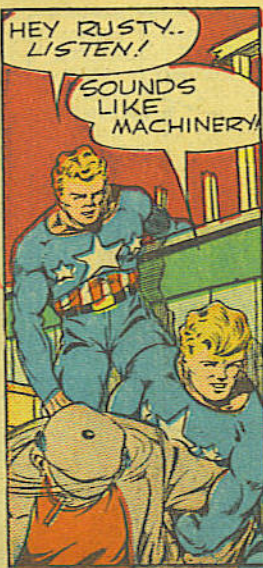


... AND I'M LOOKING AROUND!



HEY RUSTY.. LISTEN!

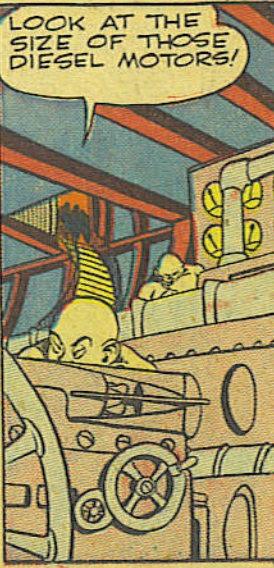
SOUNDS LIKE MACHINERY!



MAYBE THIS DOOR LEADS TO THE HOLD.. HOLY MACKERAL!



LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THOSE DIESEL MOTORS!





LOOK AT ALL THE TORPEDO TUBES... 8 OR 10 ON EACH SIDE!

YES... AND THE CREW DOWN THERE IS JAPANESE!



WHY THAT NO GOOD TRAITOR OF A SCOTCHMAN... SOMEBODY OUGHT TO STRING HIM UP ON THE YARD-ARM!



YOU SAID IT! I THINK I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THROUGH THIS NOW! C'MON, FELLAS... WE'RE GONNA FIX THEIR WAGON!



SOMETIME LATER...

AHOY LADS... EVERY GUN ON 'ER IS TURNED AT US!

BOY, I HOPE THEY DON'T OPEN FIRE!



NOW RUSTY? WE'RE ALMOST BROADSIDE!

YEP... WE'D BETTER HOP TO IT!

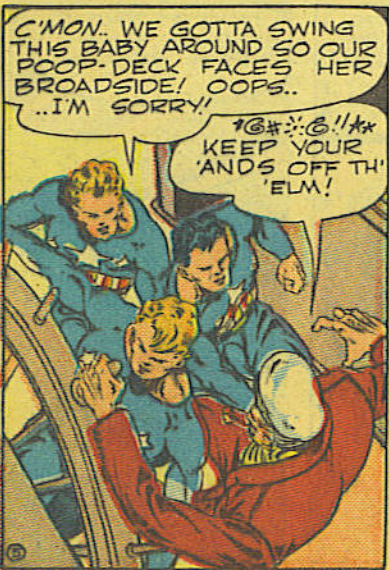


CAPTAIN... THAT'S A NAZI RAIDER IN DISGUISE!



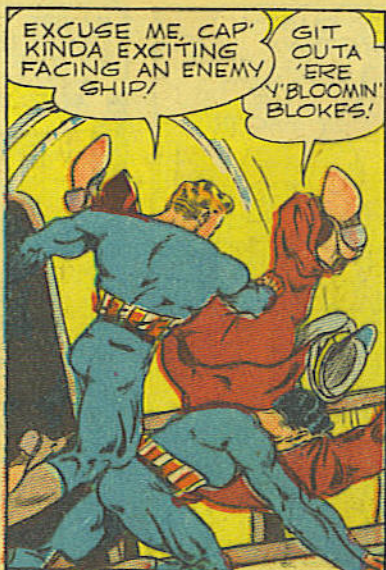
I SAW THEM PULL IN A SWASTIKA FLAG!

HOOT, LAD YOU'RE AS CRAZY AS A LOON!



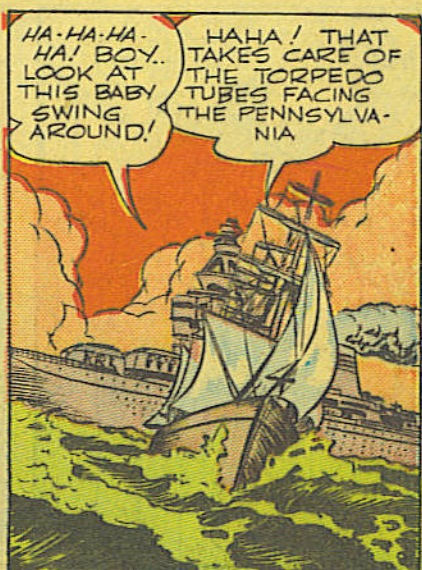
C'MON. WE GOTTA SWING THIS BABY AROUND SO OUR POOP-DECK FACES HER BROADSIDE! OOPS... I'M SORRY!

KEEP YOUR 'ANDS OFF TH' 'ELM!



EXCUSE ME, CAP' KINDA EXCITING FACING AN ENEMY SHIP!

GIT OUTA 'ERE Y'BLOOMIN' BLOKES!



HA-HA-HA... HA! BOY... LOOK AT THIS BABY SWING AROUND!

HAHA! THAT TAKES CARE OF THE TORPEDO TUBES FACING THE PENNSYLVANIA

GET THIS GUN THAT WE DISCOVERED UNCOVERED AND KEEP MOVING FAST SO TH' CAPTAIN WON'T GET A CHANCE TO THINK!

EXCUSE ME, CAPTAIN!

#!!
★
★
★

OKAY, YOU SMART NAZIS... NOW WE'LL SHOW YOU!

HEY!

YOU CRAZY BLOKES... YOU CAN'T SINK A BATTLESHIP WITH A GUN LIKE THAT!

WE KNOW... BUT WE CAN SINK THIS RAIDER WITH IT!

FIRE AWAY AND JUMP OVERBOARD!

BATTERIES 1-3-5-7-9 STAND BY! 13-5- BELOW THE WATER LINE... 7-9... ON DECK... OPEN FIRE!

THEY MUST BE CRAZY!!?? ALL THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! SIR... THE BOYVILLE BRIGADIERS ARE ON THAT SHIP!

GOOD HEAVENS... THEY MUST HAVE BEEN TRYING TO SIGNAL US WITH THAT SHOT!

HOLY SMOKES THOSE SHELLS WEREN'T THAT POWERFUL... SHE MUST HAVE BEEN LOADED TO THE BRIM WITH DYNAMITE!

LAUNCH A BOAT AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIND ANY SURVIVERS!

CAPTAIN NELSON... THERE ARE SEVEN MEN IN A GROUP OUT THERE... THE BRIGADIERS AND SOMEONE ELSE!

LATER, RUSTY EXPLAINS TO THE COMMANDER OF THE PENNSYLVANIA...

YES SIR, THIS TRAITOR OF A CAPTAIN HERE HAD US HIJACKED TO USE AS A FLAG IN ORDER TO PULL UP NEXT TO YOU, STRIKE A DEADLY BLOW WITH THE TORPEDOES AND SPEED OFF WITH THOSE POWERFUL MOTORS BEFORE YOU HAD A CHANCE TO FIRE!

YOU DID MORE THAN A MAN'S JOB KNOWING THAT ONE SHOT FROM US WOULD BLOW THE BOAT INTO BITS... AS TO THIS TRAITOR...

TRAITOR? ...NO - BUT A MASTER LINGUIST... CAPTAIN ERNST HOFFMAN OF THE GERMAN NAVY!

SORRY THAT THIS VICTORY MUST GO TO THESE BOYS INSTEAD OF YOU, COMMANDER! IF WE HAD YOUNG MEN WHO WOULD DARE RISK THEIR LIVES FOR THEIR COUNTRY AS THESE HAVE, WE WOULD SURELY WIN THE WAR BUT... THAT IS THE DIFFERENCE IN BEING FREE TO BELIEVE IN WHAT YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR INSTEAD OF ORDERED... YOU MAY RECORD MY SURRENDER, CAPTAIN!!

WELL, I'LL BE!!?

THE SPIDER WIDOW

and THE RAVEN!

SHE WEAVES A WEB OF JUSTICE TO TRAP THE INSECTS OF CORRUPTION!

THE SPIDER WIDOW HAS BECOME AN IRRITABLE THORN IN THE SIDES OF AXIS UNDER-COVER AGENTS AND THEIR CRIMINAL HENCHMEN. AS YET THEY DO NOT KNOW SHE IS REALLY DIANNE GRAYTON, THE WEALTHY AND BEAUTIFUL SPORTSWOMAN OF SOCIETY.

I HAV JUST RECEIVED ORDERS FROM OUR HEADQUARTERS IN BERLIN, DEMANDING THE CAPTURE OF THIS SPIDER WIDOW SINCE SHE HAS CHOSEN TO INTERFERE WITH OUR UNITED SPY ACTIVITIES!

AN AHOW WE GONNA DO THESE?

I HAV PLAN FOR THIS. SPIDER WIDOW ALWAYS ANSWER PLEA FOR HELP WE PUT AD IN PERSONAL COLUMN FOR ASSISTANCE AND SHE COME TO US.

AHA! THAT'S A RICH! WE JUST ADVERTISE FOR DA SPIDER!

THUS THE NEXT DAY DIANNE COMES UPON AN ARTICLE OF INTEREST IN THE DAILY PAPER.

HMM...WIDOW, COME WITH YOUR SPIDERS, URGENT, 12 WATERFRONT ST. MIDNIGHT. PLEASE DON'T FAIL ME!

WELL, LET IT NEVER BE SAID THAT THE SPIDER WIDOW DIDN'T ANSWER A CALL IN DISTRESS!

MEANWHILE, THE SAME NOTICE IS OBSERVED BY ANOTHER PERSON.

SO, THEY WANT TO SEE THE SPIDER WIDOW, DO THEY?

..WELL SO DO I!

AND THAT EVENING AS THE CLOCKS STRIKE TWELVE, A WEIRD FIGURE APPROACHES '12' WATERFRONT STREET -

THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT THIS SET UP, I...

by FRANK BORTH

BUT JUST AS SHE IS ABOUT TO TURN AWAY, A MUFFLED SCREAM PIERCES THE AIR!



- AND HESITATING NO LONGER, THE SPIDER WIDOW STRIDES BOLDLY INTO THE TRAP!



HURRY! GET HER TIED UP BEFORE SHE LETS THOSE SPIDERS LOOSE SHE ALWAYS CARRIES AROUND ON HER!



GOOD! NOW AS SOON AS WE GET HER BELOW, WE CAN CAST OFF AND THE JOB IS DONE!



BUT UNOBSERVED ON THE ROOF SITS A STRANGE SPECTATOR - THE RAVEN!



IT LOOKS AS THOUGH OUR LITTLE WIDOW IS GOING FOR A RIDE - BUT NOT WITHOUT ME!



HMM! WHAT A CANOE!



HEY! YOU HEAR ASOMEBOY COME ONA DA BOAT?

NO - BUT LOOK AROUND JUST TO MAKE SURE!



ATSA FUNNY! I COULDA SWEAR I HEAR ASOMEBOY!



SO, OUR LITTLE PRINCESS IS COMING TO!

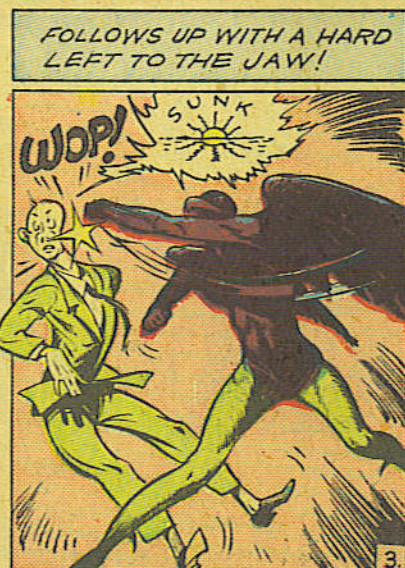
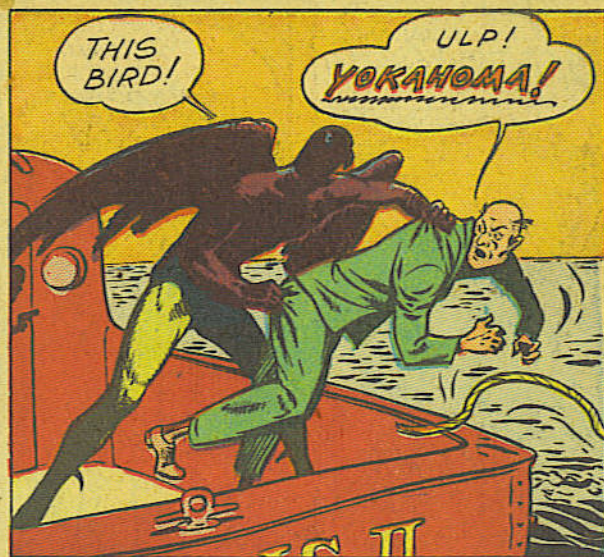
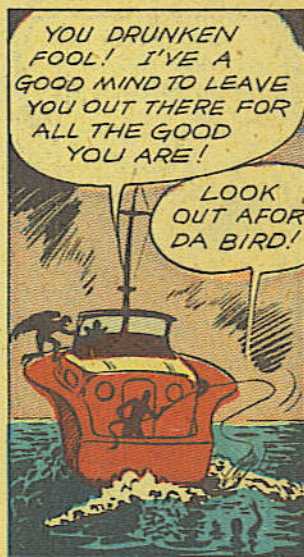
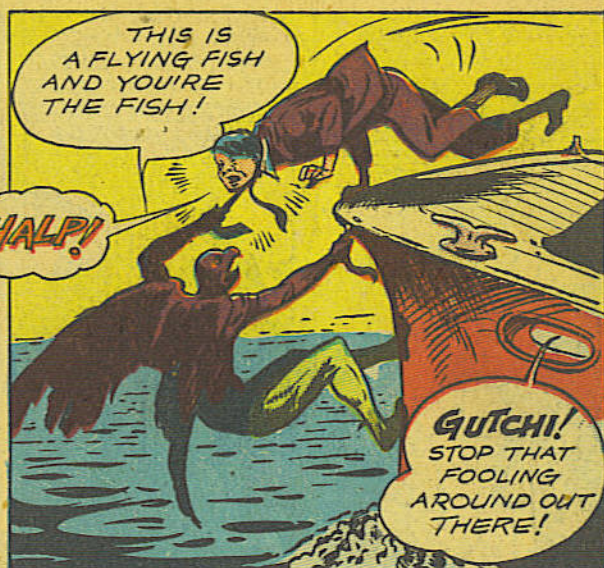
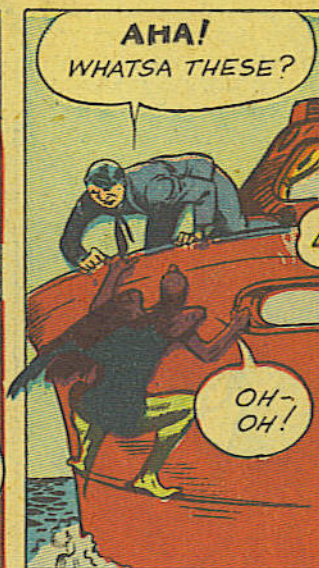
O.K. PROFESSOR, I GIVE UP. WHAT'S THE GAG?



IT'S NO GAG, GRANDMA. YOU'VE BEEN POKING YOUR NOSE IN OUR AFFAIRS AND THE FEUHRER DON'T LIKE IT, THE EMPEROR DON'T LIKE IT, AND BENITO DON'T LIKE IT. SO WE'RE SHIPPING YOU OFF TO EUROPE IN A NAZI SUBMARINE!

IS GOOD!





PARDON ME, MISS WIDOW, BUT I WANT TO BORROW YOUR ROPE TO TIE UP THIS SON OF THE RISING SUN!

WHA... WHO IN HEAVEN'S NAME ARE YOU?

THE RAVEN-C'MON NOW, HELP ME TIE HIM SO WHEN THAT SUB COMES UP FOR YOU, WE'LL GIVE THEM HIM INSTEAD!

YOU TIMED IT JUST RIGHT! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE PIG BOAT COMING TO THE SURFACE NOW!

DUMCLOFFS! TURN OFF YOUR LIGHTS! YOU'LL HAVE A U.S. DESTROYER DOWN ON US YET!

IMITATING YOKAHOMA'S VOICE, THE RAVEN ANSWERS...

SO SORRY COMMANDER, THIS AGENT NOT VERY GOOD SEAMAN!

NEVERMIND THE EXCUSES. HAVE YOU GOT THE SPIDER WIDOW?

YES, OF COURSE!

SAY-VOT IS THIS, A MASQUERADE?

SURE! COME ON OUT AND JOIN US!

THE REST OF YOU BOYS AREN'T INVITED, BUT I'LL SEND SOME OF OUR GUESTS DOWN TO KEEP YOU COMPANY!

ACH! VOT ISS?
SPIDERS!

BEDLAM BREAKS LOOSE IN THE CONTROL ROOM AS THE SPIDERS TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS!

RAUS MIT!

OW-WOW!

YIKE! I'M GOING TO HIDE IN THE TORPEDO TUBE!

THE SPIDER WIDOW
JAMS OPEN THE HATCH
WITH A STEEL BAR...

THAT'LL
KEEP YOU ON
TOP FOR
A WHILE!

AS THE RAVEN IS
DOING A LITTLE
JAMMING HIMSELF!

RAVEN,
LOOK!

ALL OF WHICH IS
OBSERVED BY AN
ONRUSHING DESTROYER

I HATE TO BUTT IN
ON THAT SCRAP, BUT
IT'S THE U-BOAT
WE'VE BEEN LOOKING
FOR AND I SURE DON'T
WANT IT TO GET
AWAY!

YES
SIR!

FULL SPEED
AHEAD!
WE'LL LET THE
NAVY TAKE OVER
FROM HERE!

ALL RIGHT BOYS,
YOU CAN COME
OUT NOW!

WELL---
THAT'S THAT.

YEP!

I GUESS I OWE
YOU A LOT!

WHAT
FOR?

I'D BE ON MY
WAY TO SEE ADOLF
IF YOU HADN'T
COME ALONG.

WELL?

WELL, DARN IT!
IF YOU'LL TAKE YOUR
MASK OFF, I'LL TAKE
MINE OFF,
AND---

AND.

C'MERE!

WELL LATER THAT NIGHT AFTER BOTH
THE SPIDER WIDOW AND THE RAVEN RETURN
TO THEIR NATURAL SELVES.....

IT WAS SO DOGGONE
DARK-- I WONDER
WHAT HE LOOKS
LIKE?

- IT WOULD BE DARK-- I WONDER WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE?

WE WONDER TOO —
WHO IS THE RAVEN?

SPIN Shaw

OF THE
NAVAL AIR CORPS

BY REX SMITH



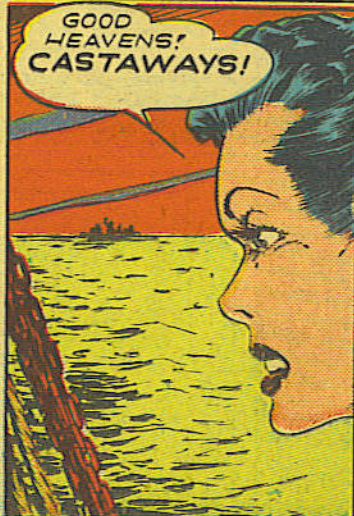
THE RATTLESNAKES OF THE SEA MAY STRIKE... BUT WHERE THEY REAR THEIR VICIOUS HEADS, THERE YOU WILL FIND THE U.S. NAVY AND ITS AIR ARM TO MEET THE CHALLENGE... AND IN THE VANGUARD OF THE ATTACK IS **SPIN SHAW**, ACE OF THE NAVY'S AIR CORPS.

AT THE TAIL END OF A CONVOY, A FREIGHTER PLODS SLOWLY THROUGH THE WATERS OF THE ATLANTIC..



ON BOARD, A GIRL REPORTER COVERS THE STORY OF THE HAZARDOUS VOYAGE, WHEN SHE SUDDENLY SEES SOMETHING..

GOOD
HEAVENS!
CASTAWAYS!

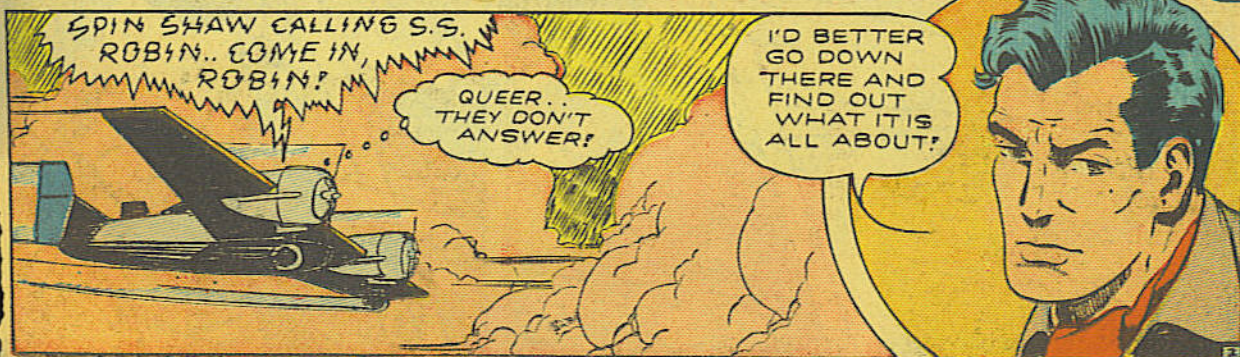
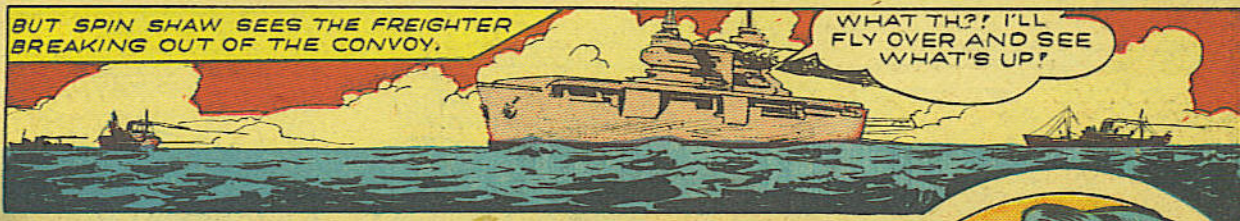
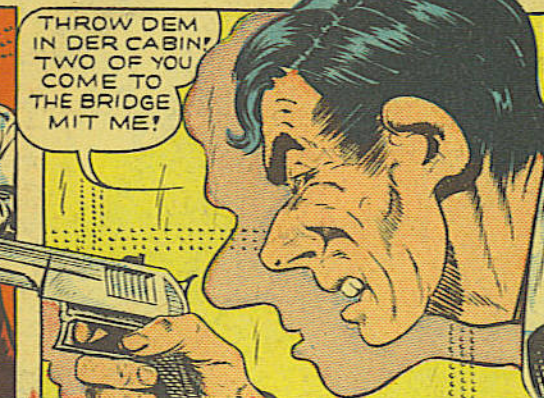


CAPTAIN!
OH, CAPTAIN!





THE SEEMING CASTAWAYS ARE TAKEN ABOARD THE FREIGHTER.





SPIN SHAW
CALLING
ROBIN! WHY
DON'T YOU
ANSWER?

HERR HOLTZ?
LOOK! AN
AMERIKAN
PLANE!

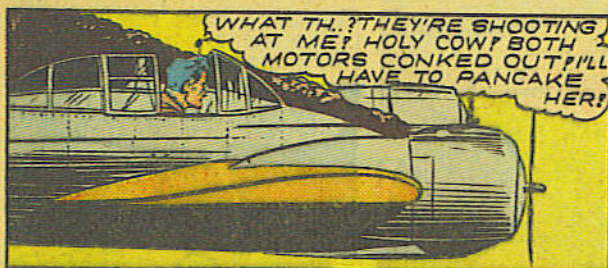


MAN DER GUNS..
UND SHOOOT HIM
DOWN... **QUICK!**

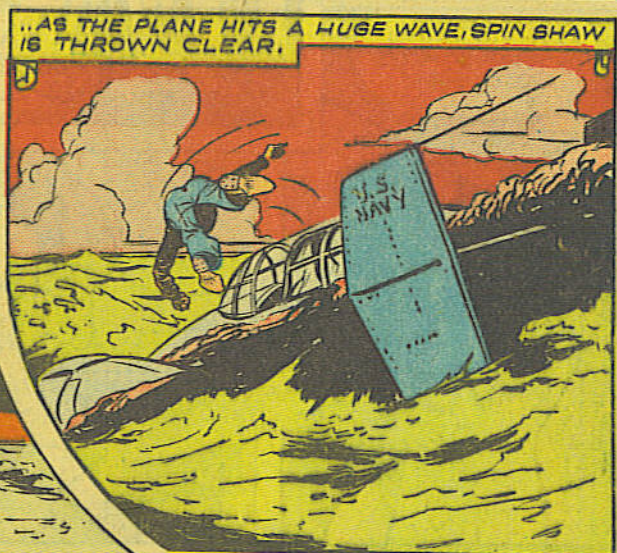


ACH! HE'S FLYING
RIGHT ALONGSIDE..
IT'S CHUST LIKE
A SHOOTINK
GALLERY!

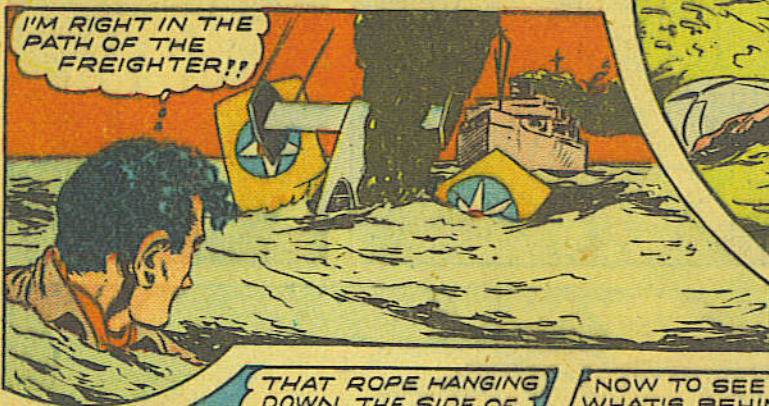
YOU'VE
SET HIM
ON FIRE!
GOOT!



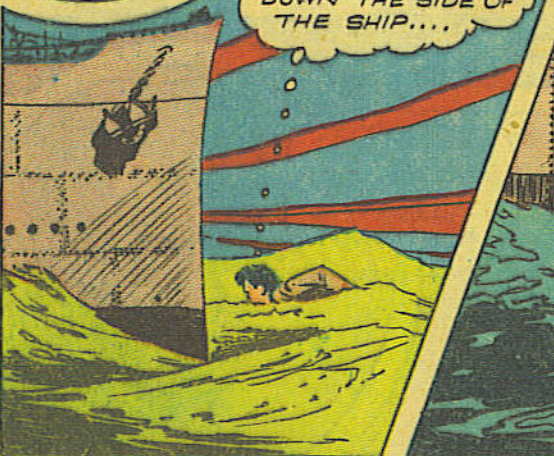
WHAT TH..? THEY'RE SHOOTING
AT ME! HOLY COW! BOTH
MOTORS CONKED OUT! I'LL
HAVE TO PANCAKE
HER!



..AS THE PLANE HITS A HUGE WAVE, SPIN SHAW
IS THROWN CLEAR.



I'M RIGHT IN THE
PATH OF THE
FREIGHTER!!



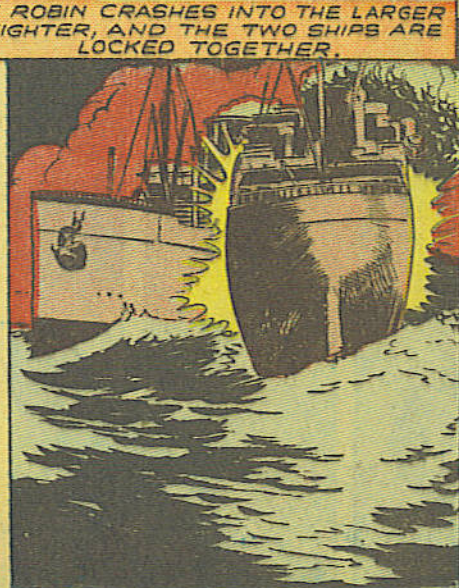
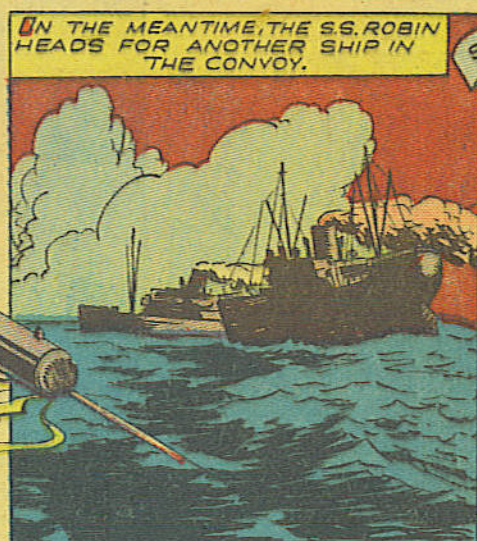
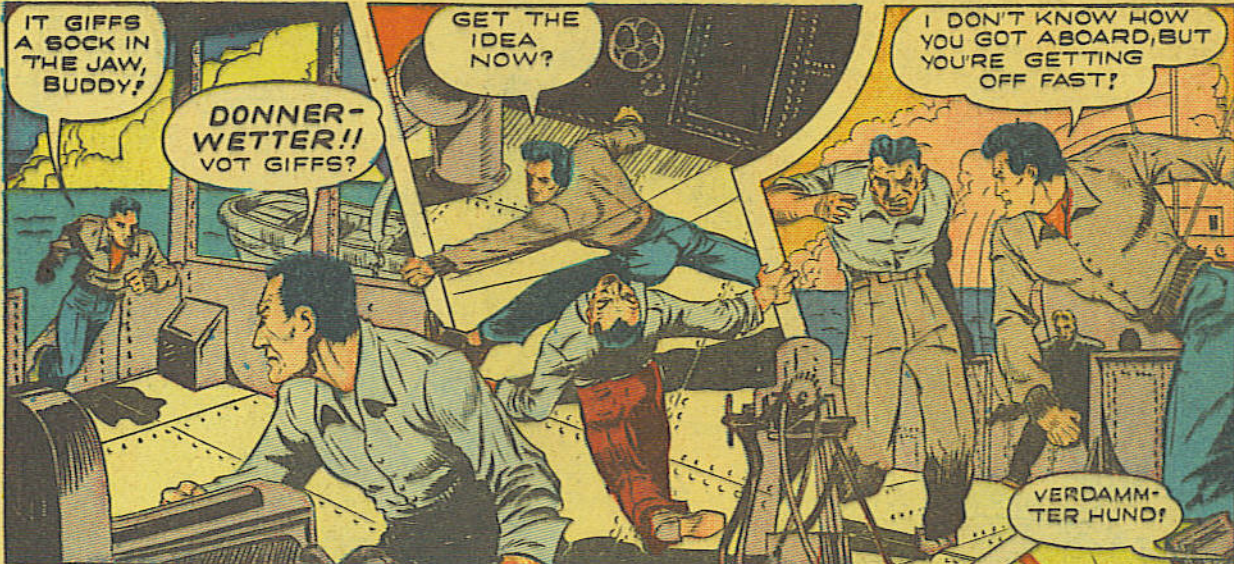
THAT ROPE HANGING
DOWN THE SIDE OF
THE SHIP....



NOW TO SEE
WHAT'S BEHIND
ALL THIS?



MADE IT?
SAY! THOSE
BOYS LOOK
LIKE HEINIES?



HULLO.. WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?

WE WERE IMPRISONED BELOW! LOOK! WE'RE STUCK TO THE OTHER SHIP!

AND THEN, IN THE POCKET BETWEEN THEM, A GERMAN SUB RISES TO THE SURFACE.

THE TWO FREIGHTERS WALLOW DRUNKENLY IN THE SWELL... HELPLESSLY WEDGED TOGETHER.

IF I CAN GET A PLANE IN TIME, I'LL BLAST THAT SUB TO BITS?

HURRY!

BUT THE CARRIER FROM WHICH SPIN TOOK OFF, NOW DRAWS UP TO INVESTIGATE THE CRASH.

THE SUB PREPARES TO FIRE A TORPEDO..

SPIN SWIMS TO THE CARRIER AND TAKES OFF IN ONE OF THE PLANES.

HE GOES INTO A POWER DIVE.

NOW TO LET 'EM HAVE IT!

LATER..

THOSE TWO FREIGHTERS WILL STAY AFLOAT LONG ENOUGH TO REMOVE MOST OF THEIR CARGO!

AND THE SUB IS DESTROYED.. THE NAZIS CAPTURED? OH? HOW WONDERFUL!